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NATURAL HISTORY.

THE ZEBRA OF THE PLAINS.

The Zebra is one of the most beautiful quadrupeds known—uniting to the grace of the horse and swiftness of the stag, a peculiar combination of colors, that renders its appearance admirable. This animal is rather larger than the common ass, and bears some resemblance to the mule.—The head is of moderate size, and well formed; the ears long, the legs delicate, the body graceful, and the beauty of its shape heightened by the smoothness of the skin. The color is either milk-white, or faintly tinged with brown, or pale ferruginous, and the whole animal adorned with alternate pale and fuscous bands, disposed with such amazing regularity, as to have rather the appearance of art than nature. The stripes run in a transverse direction, both on the body and limbs. The head is striped with fine bands of black and white, forming a centre in the forehead. The neck is adorned with stripes of the same, running in the same direction as those on the back, all which point perpendicularly towards the belly. The thighs and legs are fasciated transversely with fuscous. The tail is of moderate length, round, rather slender, marked with blackish bands, and terminated by a thick tuft of brown hair. The colors in the male are remarkably vivid, being sometimes of a fine yellow or yellowish, with the stripes nearly black; the female is almost white, with the stripes brown. These animals are found in the hotter regions of Africa, from Ethiopia to the Cape of Good Hope; and are, in particular, met with in great plenty in the extensive solitary wastes of the interior tract of country. They live in large herds, and possess much of the manners both of the horse and the ass; are excessively swift and vigilant, and prefer subsisting on the hard and dry herbage their sterile haunts afford, to descending into the more fertile, and more frequented plains. The disposition of the Zebra is more unmanageable than that of either horse or ass; and even such as have been taken when very young have evinced the same invincible degree of passion for liberty when grown up, as those caught at an age of maturity. The Dutch have taken great pains to train them for domestic purposes, but with little success, and which is the more to be regretted, as the domestication of these animals would be of essential service to the colony. The Zebra transported into the temperate climates of Europe, have been known to produce young, but their offspring degenerate. It has been known to couple with the Arabian horse, and to give birth to a small mule, not very unlike the hybrid creature formed between the horse and the ass. According to Sparrman, the Zebra is hunted by the Hottentots for the sake of its flesh, which they deem excellent; but in reality, it is in no respect superior to that of the horse. The cry of the Zebra, according to Le Vaillant, is very singular.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

LINES,

On the death of Miss Eliza Steven, of Philadelphia.

She died—the gentle fair and young,
But no complaint escaped her tongue;
For heaven rose to her view.
Her weeping friends she kindly cheer'd—
But, as they felt her more endear'd,
Their grief redoubled too.

Calm and resigned the maiden lay,
While pass'd her spotless soul away,
Save when her sweet lips mov'd
To comfort, ere she took her flight,
Those left in this abode of night,
The friends she dearly lov'd.

That voice I do remember well—
For it was one whose gentle swell
Enkindled thoughts of Heaven;
'Twould almost make one think, indeed,
Should such a being intercede
His sins would be forgiven.

[illegible]
That that sweet spirit [illegible] leave
A world of care and woe!
Yet many an eye hath drop't a tear,
To think that one, so justly dear,
Should leave us here below.

O. G.

STANZAS.—By H. M.

When the merry dance is wreathing,
When the melting song is breathing,
When the eye with pleasure beaming,
And the world all joyous seeming,
When the heart, with rapture swelling,
Throbs an answering heart to meet—
Feeling fears to break the spell,
That bids youth's trusting bosom swell.

But, when silent tears are flowing,
When the flush of pain is glowing,
When the heart its cypress weareth,
And the world a waste appeareth,
When the hopes that lured us on,
Gaily, falsely, all are gone—
Then 'tis time to break the spell,
And point where fadeless pleasures dwell.

From the Casket.

ELLA AUBREY;

OR THE MAGIC OF MUSIC.

Ella Aubrey was every thing that is amiable in woman—fair, beautifully proportioned—her lip ever crowned with smiles—her deep blue eye so full of innocent animation. Her fascinating loveliness had won many hearts, but of that many, none were greeted with so sweet, though tremulous welcome, so bright a smile, as Edgar Morris. Mild, generous, and noble; possessed of every external or mental quality which could charm the soul or attract the eye, no wonder that her young heart so soon owned a reciprocity of feeling; and when the sentiments of his heart were disclosed to her, she blushed and smiled assent. Open as day to all the soft and amiable feelings of the soul, what she felt her sincerity thought not of disguising. Charmed with her innocent frankness, his affection increased every day; and for a short time there appeared no interruption to their happiness, but it was deemed to be too soon clouded. Ella was the daughter of Mr. Aubrey, by a former marriage. The present partner of his joys and griefs, (or rather of his property) likewise had a daughter by a previous marriage. Henrietta was in every respect the reverse of Ella. Art, deceit, and selfishness, were as conspicuous in the character of the former as simplicity, sincerity and disinterestedness, were in that of the latter.

Henrietta had always looked upon Edgar Morris as a desirable match for herself, and it was during her absence from home, on a visit to a friend in ——, that his attachment for her sister had been revealed; and it was a communication from her mother to that effect, which had hastened her return. Herself and mother, therefore, (who had always been reckoned an excellent hand at a plot,) immediately concerted a plan to supplant Ella and bring about the desired event. She was therefore never permitted to see her lover, except in the presence of her sister, who always found some trivial excuse for being present during his visits. She also contrived to have a tete a tete with him, in which she artfully aspersed the unsuspecting Ella, and with such seeming reluctance, and well counterfeited sincerity and delicacy, that Edgar was staggered. She expressed great concern and sorrow, that he should be the dupe of an artful girl, (such as she represented Ella,) who did not appear to have any regard for him, but in private made him the constant object of ridicule and sneers; and then apparently excusing her as a spoiled child, and one whose affections had been previously thrown away on a most dissolute character, who was the contempt of the whole family but herself, the knowledge of which caused her father to threaten his eternal curse, if she married him. "There is, however, some extenuation of her conduct," she continued, "in her extreme youth, but I grieve for you, dear Edgar, for whom I already feel all the affection of a sister; but there may be a great change wrought by your kindness and attentions after you have married her, (if she has any remaining feeling to appreciate it,) and for your sake, Edgar, I sincerely hope it may be so." A low sigh here escaped her, and putting her handkerchief to her eyes, she artfully retired to conceal the absence of tears.

This revived the recollection of a similar story which had reached Edgar, previous to his introduction to the Aubrey family. Hitherto he had supposed it related to Henrietta, (which was in reality the case,) as Ella must have been at that time almost too young to have entered into any matrimonial engagement, for he remembered her then as a mere school girl; but he had now learned the truth, from one who, had it been herself, would have forebore to mention the circumstance, and who could have no object in communicating any thing which could tend to disadvantage one so nearly connected with her, and who evidently regretted the necessity (or rather her sense of justice) which compelled her to betray it. He therefore at length grew evidently cool, and the unsuspecting girl remained long in ignorance of the cause. She very naturally attributed it to a change in his sentiments, but could not determine what could have produced so sudden a revolution in his feelings. She could not believe in a transfer of his affection to her sister, as he had known them both at the same time, [illegible] without fear of a change. Her cheek soon lost its wonted bloom, and her lip its freshness—her innocent laugh no longer resounded through the house. Her father noticed the change and endeavoured to rally her drooping spirits, little suspecting the cause, still supposing the engagement between Edgar and herself (which he fully sanctioned) existed as formerly. He was naturally a fond father, but his close attention to his business, had prevented him from noticing many little unkindnesses which were received by his daughter from her mother-in-law and sister; and she was too meek and gentle to offer resistance or complaint, so he remained in ignorance of many things which passed beneath his roof.

At length, accidentally overhearing a part of a conversation between Mrs. Aubrey and Henrietta, Ella learned the treachery which had been practised against her. Hitherto their schemes had succeeded admirably. Edgar had indeed never made love to Henrietta, but she flattered herself he could not much longer resist her charms if he were once entirely detached from her sister; and the rupture of this connection seemed very nearly accomplished, for he sometimes saw her and scarcely noticed her presence, but directed his attention entirely to Henrietta. His heart had in reality, never been estranged from the innocent Ella; and frequently on observing her ingenuous face, it would make him incredulous, and he would determine to solicit an explanation, but the chilling idea that she had or still loved another, and her supposed art and coquettry, would again rise before him and deter him.

One day Ella happened to be present, and Edgar had treated her with the most marked and indignant coolness, which she returned with interest, reproaching him in her heart, for believing so easily and without enquiry, the base falsehoods he had been told of her, when the attention of all present was arrested by a female voice from the opposite house, accompanying the piano with a soft and plaintive air. The words were distinctly heard and were as follows:

Thou saidst that thou
Wouldst love me, and forever, and my heart
Unconscious, dreamt not that we e'er must part!
Where art thou now?

I could have breath'd
My latest sigh, my dying prayer for thee,
Nor murmur'd at my fate—but thus to be
By thee deceiv'd!

'Tis well, 'tis well!
Those charms once loved are fleeting fast away;
This heart—it cannot curse, but only say
Farewell!—farewell!

But yet, should e'er
Thy footsteps stray to where this form is laid,
Think of her, whose fond heart thou'st betrayed;
Give me one tear!

The voice of the singer died away, and Edgar stole a glance at the neglected Ella. A tear trembled in her eye, which she endeavored to conceal. A sigh escaped him—perhaps a doubt that the assertions her sister had made were untrue, suggested itself; perhaps a hope that it was so, at this moment lingered at his heart.—That tear had revived all his former tenderness. The sigh which the recurrence of former feeling had called from him was not unheeded by Ella. She raised her head, their eyes met, and in that one look all was explained. It was too much for the excited nerves of Ella, and before Henrietta had perceived that which was likely to be a death blow to her hopes, Ella had burst into tears and left the room. The deceived Edgar, forgetful in his desire of a reconciliation of every thing else, flew after, and detained her, before she was aware of his object, had made a thousand apologies, and asked a thousand questions with the rapidity of lightning. The remaining actors in the scene, looked awkwardly enough on each other. Henrietta's passion could scarcely be restrained to see all her plans thus easily frustrated. The mother was furious, but it was all unheeded by the lovers. In the explanation that followed, Edgar soon detected the base deceit which had been practised against the innocent and lovely Ella, and never desisted till he had overcome every obstacle, and obtained the forgiveness (for she could not withhold it after discovering the various stratagems which had been resorted to, in order to separate her from her lover) and hand, of her whose heart he could no longer doubt he possessed.

The leading incidents of the above little story are strictly true.

LADY JANE GREY,

OR,

A Picture of Political Religion in the 16th Century.

[Concluded.]

England at the death of Edward VI., presented a singular spectacle. A recent revolution in not only religious opinion, but on the outward forms of the church had deeply affected the civil constitution and laws. This revolution was far from consummated, when the nation was exposed to the evils of a disputed succession to the crown. Seven hundred and twenty-six years had elapsed since the foundation of the monarchy of England by Egbert,* during which long period 41 kings had reigned, 20 before and 21 after the Norman conquest. Though the succession of females in certain supposed cases, to the crown was admitted, with the exception of Matilda, daughter of Henry I., no woman had ever pretended to actually claim the sceptre. Matilda never was, correctly speaking, at the head of the government, therefore at the death of Edward VI. a new and very remarkable scene opened. The succession to the crown was disputed by four women.

The Tudors had reigned despotically, but it was found that the fundamental laws of the monarchy regained their force, the moment the pressure was removed. Of the four claimants, if the people had been left free to name the successor, independent of their attachment to the laws of their fathers, the Princess Mary would have been, from all the evidence of history, the first choice. As far as known to the nation Lady Jane Grey was an object of love and admiration, whilst Mary excited fear even in the minds of her own sect, the Roman Catholics; but every sound mind of all sects felt the injustice, the illegality, and folly of the acts of succession in both the preceding reigns, and were in an especial manner disgusted with that by which the real heir was set aside in favor of the Dudley family, for it was evident if Lady Jane had been acknowledged queen, that the rule was left to Dudley, Duke of Northumberland.

Therefore, beside a palpable infringement of the laws of the land, the last Letters Patent of Edward VI., derived no sanction from the soul of all law, public sentiment. Again, it contained contradictions not less glaring than those into which Henry VIII. had fallen. Edward adopted the act declaring Mary and Elizabeth illegitimate, and at the same time annulled, by his own authority, the act conferring on his father the power to regulate the succession; whilst yet, on the other side, he conformed to the Will of Henry VIII. in giving the preference to the children of the second sister of his father.

Agreeable to all laws human or divine, allowing her legitimacy, Mary Tudor was queen of England at the demise of her brother, and if declared illegitimate, the crown devolved on Elizabeth. Excluding the latter, opened the throne at once to the queen of Scotland, as grand daughter and sole representative of Margaret, eldest sister to Henry VIII.

The pretensions of Jane Grey, being supported by the Letters Patent made in her favor by Edward VI. approved by all the members of the Council and by most of the Judges of the Kingdom, had the appearance of great force, but were in reality extremely contingent. Public judgment was pronounced, that both Kings, their Councils and Parliaments had exceeded their powers, and that otherwise, Edward VI. and his council were notoriously under the sinister influence of the Duke of Northumberland. That Duke by his supposed measures and conduct, raised what interest his children possessed, and ungracious as were the manners of the princess Mary, even she contrasted favorably with Dudley. From the features of the times, it is rather a matter of [illegible] to the throne of England remained in quiet exclusion. Frances, Duchess of Suffolk, was alive, but yielded her pretensions in favour of her daughter, and by permission contributed to the catastrophe. The Dudleys, already in possession of one competitor, had their plans to secure two of the others, Mary and Elizabeth, but the former in particular. The fidelity of the Earl of Arundel, saved Mary, who fled to Framlingham in Suffolk, in order to secure a safe retreat to Flanders, in case her cause became hopeless in England.

Mary, now in fact Queen of England, had a powerful resource in her own strength of mind. She had reached the mature age of thirty-seven, and acted for herself, by at once writing orders in the form of letters to the nobility, gentry, and officers of the Kingdom, commanding them to assist her in defence of her crown and person.—Dudley had kept secret as long as in his power, the death of Edward. That event had been communicated to Mary by Arundel, and she despatched a messenger to the Council, informing them of her knowledge of the event, wrote with the tone and confidence of Queen, ordered them to proclaim her in London, and on their compliance promised pardon for past offences. These steps brought the contest to issue. Mary reposed on the true and never failing character of the English, to sustain the laws and to be faithful to those who justly claim their confidence. Dearly did many pay for their fidelity; but so justly did Mary appreciate the nation that her place of refuge was chosen amongst the Protestants, who flocked to her standard. A fleet sent round by Dudley to watch the Suffolk coast, the commanders of which taking care should be forced into Yarmouth, where they declared for Queen Mary.

In the coming tempest, where was the innocent, lovely and unambitious Lady Jane? At Sion House enjoying the company of her husband, or in the pursuit of the pure pleasures of domestic and literary life. Her father-in-law and father, no longer permitted to temporise, now broke through all reserve, and prepared to proclaim her as Queen Jane. Dudley, therefore, with her father the Duke of Suffolk, the Earl of Pembroke, and some others of the higher nobility proceeded to Sion House, and approached her with the usual marks of respect then practised in the royal presence. She had been kept ignorant in a great measure of the pressure of events and at her age subjected in scenes more congenial to her years and disposition, the annunciation of her elevation, was received with grief and surprise. Blandishments of every kind were thrown round her, to overcome the suggestion of reason and prudence, and it may be remarked to her honor, that of the whole party at Sion House, she was the only one who acted and spoke with coolness, good sense and reflection. She refused to accept the crown and sceptre when laid at her feet; beheld her friends, among whom were her father and mother, with tearful eyes pleaded the preferable title of the two princesses Mary and Elizabeth; expressed just dread of the consequence attending a dangerous if not criminal enterprise; and desired to remain in the private station in which she was born. The net was, however, too strong to be broken by a child under seventeen, and her better sense and feelings were led captive by the entreaties of a father, father-in-law and youthful husband. She stooped to pick up the empty baubles, and sealed her own and the ruin of her family.

According to the custom of the age in England, Jane, now treated as Queen was led in state to the tower of London. The Council were compelled by Dudley to attend her to that fortress; now in reality their prison. Orders were issued by the Council to proclaim the new sovereign, but obeyed only in London, and there, with sullen silence, or open expressions of scorn and contempt on the part of the people.

In the interim, Mary and her officers were actively preparing to arrest what they regarded as a daring rebellion. The Duke of Northumberland so long blinded by false views of ambition, at length saw the [illegible] and family [illegible] by his agency, but he saw the danger too late. [illegible]

[illegible] much misery and adversity to his own blood, deserted by all, and as has been stated, insulted by some of his followers, when he had raised, [illegible] the once powerful Dudley, duke of Northumberland, fell on his knees to the Earl of Arundel, sent to arrest him, and abjectly begged his life. If this part of his history is true, which from his acknowledged firmness of character we may regard with [illegible] his children no doubt had broken his spirits. He had four sons involved in his ruin, one of whom, Lord Guilford, the husband of Jane Grey, was evidently doomed to death. He had when his fortunes became utterly desperate, proclaimed the queen with every outward mark of joy and satisfaction. The guilt and character of Northumberland for courage and ambition, were, nevertheless, too well known to Mary to admit hesitation on her part, and he was arrested, and committed to close custody.

Mary, though naturally a cruel [illegible] tyrant, and therefore without a spark of clemency, the early part of her reign was marked by acts, which, if the motives could be doubted, would appear really magnanimous. "But Mary," says Hume, "was desirous in the beginning of her reign, to acquire popularity by the appearance of clemency; and because the counsellors pleaded constraint as an excuse for their treason, she extended her pardon to most of them."

The Duke of Suffolk, the father of Lady Jane, was released from custody [illegible] capacity. Most of the other persons implicated were [illegible] reserved for future vengeance. The guilt of the Duke of Northumberland was only to be atoned for with his blood. When arraigned, he plead the authority of the great seal, and desired permission to ask two questions, which when asked, must have excited remorse in the hearts, and brought blushes into the face of some of his judges [illegible] His objections were overruled, and knowing all defence useless, he plead guilty, was condemned, and with Sir John Gates, and Sir Thomas Palmer—two unprincipled instruments of his power and ambition—executed August 22nd, 1553.

Mary Tudor, now acknowledged Queen, afforded one of the many instances of the folly of making princes, [illegible] This woman was notoriously ignorant of every duty of a magistrate; a tyrant by nature, and a bigot by education, and yet, her determination to rule in principles directly at variance with every tenet of her belief, were received with [illegible]. It is true, that in punishing the Duke of Northumberland by the hands of his own instruments, she was executing double justice, and was really an act of merit, but, nevertheless, in future acts of reiterated vengeance and cruelty, which rapidly followed each other, and rendered the reign of Mary, a blood-written lesson, of the madness of conferring unlimited power in a single hand. We use the term unlimited power, from the unquestionable fact, that there existed in England, no check on royal power, during the period of the Tudor dynasty, which protected individuals from executive vengeance. So strong was the prerogative, and extensive the influence of the crown, that though a majority of the English nation in 1553, at the accession of Mary, were inclined towards, if not actually professors openly of the reformed doctrines, yet, [illegible] Parliament was elected, and gave the [illegible] of legality to the most atrocious acts of [illegible] and oppression.

Commencing with some popular show, the Parliament repealed by one vote, all the statutes of Edward VI. in favor of the reformed religion, and all the fury of obstinate zeal, and embittered revenge let at once loose. As long as the arm of power reached only the higher prelates and heads of the aristocracy connected with the Church, the measures might be regarded as acts of retaliation in many cases, but the murder of the unoffending Lady Jane Grey, [illegible] a feeling of sympathy, which has done more than any other of her acts of cruelty, to blast the fame of Queen Mary. Lady Jane and her husband were both condemned at the same time with the Duke of Northumberland; but their youth and the [illegible] fact, that Lady Jane [illegible] retired to private life, [illegible] successful rival. But, from the character of Mary, it is probable she never for a moment really intended to pardon her cousin, but had policy enough to await a plausible excuse for acting the tragedy, which excuse was soon afforded, and promptly seized.

Early in 1554, Sir Thomas Wiatt, a Roman Catholic nobleman, taking advantage of public discontent, issued a declaration against the marriage of the Queen with Prince Philip, son to the Emperor Charles V. This match was opposed rationally and politically by Englishmen of all sects; but there was at the time so little private confidence, and so much court subserviency, that no strong party could be formed against a government which few individually approved. Whatever might have been the views or expectations of Wiatt, he was defeated, compelled to surrender, and was tried, condemned, and executed.

As if preconcerted to involve Jane Grey in the consequences of ill-conceived and imprudently conducted attempts, her father, the Duke of Suffolk, with his two brothers, Lords Thomas and Leonard Grey, left London, and made an essay to raise the standard of revolt in Warwick and Leicester, nearly contemporaneous with the rebellion of Wiatt. Neither leader had either interest or talents adequate to the part they respectively assumed, and the Duke of Suffolk was dragged a prisoner to London. A remark made on the fate of the Duke of Northumberland applies with equal force to that of Suffolk, that but little sympathy is due to such men, and that their fall can be only regretted as involving their innocent relations. The Duke of Suffolk, despised as he was, lay unmourned whilst his daughter suffered the penalty of her father's guilt. Upwards of four hundred persons suffered death on the occasion of the detached but simultaneous insurrections of Wiatt and the Duke of Suffolk; but so much blood was insufficient to quench the vengeance of the Queen, and that vindictive woman had gained what she long desired—an excuse to sacrifice her cousin, the husband of that cousin, Lord Guilford Dudley, and, as she hoped, the princess Elizabeth. The latter had the happiness to escape the storm; but in its rage Lady Jane and her husband were overwhelmed. In the late insurrections, the views of the parties were drawn towards the princess Elizabeth. This was perfectly known to the Queen, who otherwise hated her sister; yet Elizabeth escaped, by some influence not clearly shown by historians; the most reasonable cause assigned, was the interference of prince Philip, afterwards the husband of Mary.

When warning was given to Lady Jane to prepare for death, it came to her rather as a reprieve from the pains of an embittered life, than an event to be dreaded. Her young affections, an exalted soul had been wrung, anguish had strewed her path, and the world had become a dark waste before her. The only being who deserved and shared her heart—her husband—was involved in her undeserved fate. Seven months had passed in daily apprehensions of impending vengeance, when the wretched Duke of Suffolk was brought a prisoner to London, and his daughter ordered to prepare for death.

The character of Mary appeared in unrelieved colors on this occasion, when ready to shed blood that she must have known was guiltless of crime, and that blood that of her own family, priests were sent under pretence of tender mercy to the prisoner's soul, to harrass her with doctrinal disputation. An unsolicited reprieve of three days was granted, in hopes, as it insultingly expressed, "that she would be persuaded, during that time, to pay by a timely conversion, some regard to her eternal welfare."

Who would not prefer to be the Lady Jane steadily defending what she deemed the truth in the most awful hour of trial, to the fierce and inhuman Mary Tudor on the throne of England? The day of trial came—the 12th of February, 1554. It came with all its horrors; and it seems to give the soul a powerful emotion of fortitude to contemplate this lovely woman in her eighteenth year, resisting on one hand the dearest pleadings of the human heart, and on the other, her mental eye glancing past the instruments of death, and fixed on the throne of eternal mercy.

"On the day of her execution, her husband, Lord Guilford, desired permission to see her; but she refused her consent, and informed him by a message, that the tenderness of their parting would overcome the fortitude of both, and would too much unbend their minds from that constancy which their approaching end required of them. Their separation, she said, would be only for a moment; and they would soon rejoin each other in a scene where their affections would be forever united, and where death, disappointment, and misfortunes, could no longer have access to them, or disturb their eternal felicity."

"It had been originally the intention to execute the husband and wife together, but [illegible] as they were to blood, and subservient to power as they were, the latent compassion of the people was still to be dreaded, and particularly in a case where youth, beauty, and innocence were combined with noble blood. Counter orders were therefore given to execute Lord Guilford on Tower Hill, and Lady Jane within the verge of the Tower. Lord Guilford was led out in sight of his wife, who gave him as he passed, a last token of her tender affection, and in a few minutes saw his headless body carried back in a cart.

"The mind of the martyr was now beyond all fear or earthly care. She waited her hour in a tranquility unshaken by the horrors around her place of death. To Sir John Gage, constable of the Tower, who desired her as he led her to execution, [illegible] she bestowed her table book, on which she had just written three sentences, on seeing her husband's dead body; one in Greek, another in Latin, and a third in English. The purport of them was, that divine justice was against his body, but divine mercy would be favorable to his soul; that if her fault deserved punishment, her youth, at least, and her imprudence were worthy of excuse, and that God and posterity, she trusted, would show her favor.

"On the scaffold, she addressed the spectators, in which the mildness of her disposition led her to take the blame wholly on herself, without uttering one complaint against the severity with which she had been treated. She said that her offence was not the having laid her hand upon the crown, but the not rejecting it with sufficient constancy. That she had less erred through ambition, than through reverence to her parents whom she had been taught to respect and obey; that she willingly received death as the only satisfaction which she could now make to the injured state; and though her infringement of the laws had been constrained, she would show by her voluntary submission to their sentence, that she was desirous to atone for that disobedience, into which too much filial piety had betrayed her. That she had justly deserved this punishment for being made the instrument, though the unwilling instrument of the ambition of others; and that the story of her life, she hoped, might at least be useful, by proving that innocence excuses not great misdeeds, if they tend in any way to the destruction of the commonwealth.—After uttering these words, she caused herself to be disrobed by her women; and then with a steady, serene countenance, submitted herself to the executioner."*

Thus fell Lady Jane Grey, in the flower of her age, a sacrifice to the folly of one part, and the jealous revenge of another part of her own family. Her fine character stands in contrasting relief with the general character of the times in which she lived; but when the tribute of regret and admiration is paid to Lady Jane Grey, and our reason has resumed its power of reviewing events independent of individual sympathy or resentment, we may enquire, what would have been the probable consequences had Lady Jane and Lord Guilford Dudley been confirmed at the head of the English nation? Before answering, or attempting to answer this question, an assertion is hazarded that will, no doubt, at the first blush startle many, that England was, under the whole of the Tudor monarchs, the most absolute government in christian Europe. Let us hear a writer, [illegible] prerogative. After mentioning the death of Queen Mary, November 17th, 1558, Hume observes in his summary remarks, "The arbitrary proceedings of the Queen above mentioned, joined to many monopolies granted by this Princess, as well as by her father, checked the growth of commerce; and so much the more, as *all other princes in Europe either were not permitted, or did not find it necessary to proceed in so tyrannical a manner.* Acts of Parliament, both in the last reign and the beginning of the present, had laid the same impositions on the merchants of the steelyard, as on their aliens; yet the Queen immediately after her marriage, complied with the solicitations of the Emperor, (Charles V.) and by her prerogative suspended these laws.—Nobody, in that age, pretended to question this exercise of prerogative. The historians are entirely silent in regard to it; and it is only by the collection of public papers that it is handed down to us."

Out of the comparatively few in the United States who read history, a majority, no doubt, regard Elizabeth as having corrected the abuses of her sister's reign; and yet, from all the evidence of history, this was so far from being the course of events, that of the two monarchs, Elizabeth most strenuously exerted her prerogative. In a Parliament sitting in 1571, thirteen years after the death of Mary, "A MOTION made by Robert Bell, a Puritan, against an exclusive patent, granted to a company of merchants in Bristol, gave occasion to several remarkable incidents. The Queen (Elizabeth) some days after the motion was made, sent orders by the mouth of the speaker, *commanding* the house to spend little time in motions, and to avoid long speeches. All the members understood that she had been offended, because a matter had been moved which seemed to touch her prerogative. Fleetwood accordingly spoke of this delicate subject. He observed, that the Queen had a prerogative of granting patents; that to question the validity of any patent, was to invade the royal prerogative; that all foreign trade was entirely subject to the pleasure of the sovereign; that even the statute which gave liberty of commerce, admitted all prohibitions from the crown; and that the Prince, when he granted an exclusive patent, only employed the power vested in him, and prohibited all others from dealing in any branch of commerce."—Hume.

This philosophical author proceeds to show the extensive exercise of authority, which guided the parliamentary [illegible] "It is remarkable," he exclaims, "that the patent, which the Queen defended with such imperious violence, was contrived for the profit of four courtiers, and was attended with the utter ruin of seven or eight thousand of her industrious subjects."

In a previous paragraph Hume observes, "Religion was a point on which Elizabeth was, if possible, still more jealous than of matters of state. She pretended that in quality of supreme head or governor of the Church, she was fully empowered, by her prerogative alone, to decide all questions which might arise with regard to doctrine, discipline, or worship; and she never would allow her Parliaments so much as to take these matters into consideration."

"What then was the office of Parliaments?" demands our author.

"They might," he answers, "give directions for the due tanning of leather, or milling of cloth; for the preservation of pheasants and partridges; for the reparation of bridges and highways; for the punishment of vagabonds, or common beggars, &c. &c.

"The redress of grievances was sometimes promised to the people; but seldom could have place, while it was an established rule, that the prerogative of the crown must not be abridged, nor so much as questioned or examined in Parliament. Even though monopolies and exclusive companies had already reached an enormous height, and were every day increasing, to the destruction of all liberty, and extinction of all industry; it was criminal in a member to propose, in the most dutiful and regular manner, a parliamentary application against them."

In brief, "so absolute indeed was the authority of the crown, that the precious spark of liberty had been kindled, and was preserved by the PURITANS alone; and it was to this sect, whose principles appear so frivolous, and habits so ridiculous, that the English (United States also) owe the whole freedom of their constitution.—Actuated by that zeal which belongs to innovators, and by the courage which enthusiasm inspires, they hazarded the utmost indignation of their sovereign, and employing all their industry to be elected into Parliament—a matter not difficult while a seat was rather regarded as a burden than an advantage—they first acquired a majority in that assembly, and then obtained an ascendant over the Church and Monarchy.*

And what were the Church and Monarchy united, for they formed one body? A machine of tyranny and oppression. Legislative authority nominally in a monarch and parliament, but really in the former, leaving the latter to act as blind instruments. The Church as a part of the government speaking a language unintelligible only to courtiers and corrupt judges; sustained by penal laws, the very catalogue of which excites a shudder.

Of the two Tudor queens, Mary had least disguise—perhaps most cruelty, but impartially speaking, [illegible] Elizabeth in [illegible] to her policy.

Would Lady Jane Grey have been able to infuse a portion of her own mildness into those around her, and modified, by meliorating the age? She was united to a Dudley—and the history of that family under the various names of Dudley, Warwick, Northumberland, and Leicester, solves the problem.

MARK BANCROFT.

* It is contrary to the mass of recorded facts to attribute the entire consolidation of the Anglo-Saxon monarchy to Egbert. "The claims of Egbert to this honor are unquestionably unpropitious. The competition can only be between Alfred and Athelstan. The old Chronicles vary on this subject: some denominate Alfred the first monarch—some give it to Athelstan. The truth seems to be that Alfred was the first monarch of all the Anglo-Saxons, but Athelstan was the first monarch of England. * * * * It was not until Athelstan completely subjugated all the Anglo-Danish powers, that the monarchy of England arose. After the battle of Brunanburh, A. D. 934, [*nearly a century after the death of Egbert,*] Athelstan had no competitor: he was the immediate sovereign of all England."—History of the Anglo-Saxons, by Sharon Turner. Vol. II. page 169—98.

* Hume, Vol. IV. pp. 84, 86.

* Hume Vol. IV. p. 289 et supra to 293.

CHOLERA.

Means of preventing the Extension and mitigating the violence of Cholera.

[CONTINUED.]

In the year 1823, during the period in which the disease first prevailed in Astrakan, large numbers of persons left the city daily; nevertheless, they did not convey the disease either to other cities or to the nearest neighboring villages. [illegible]

[illegible]

TRUE MEANS OF PREVENTION.

[illegible]

SANITARY REGULATIONS.

[illegible]

DR. SPURZHEIM.

(It will be seen by the following letter of Mr. Willis to the N. Y. Mirror, that this distinguished man is about to visit this country. We anticipate for him a triumph in fulfilment of the object of his visit. He will have large audiences of intelligent persons—and this is all that he would wish.)

[illegible]

Evening Post.

FOREIGN VARIETIES.

CITY POLICE.

LATE FROM EUROPE.

THE MARKETS.

PHILADELPHIA PRICES OF STOCKS.

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY
EVENING POST.
PHILADELPHIA:
Saturday, July 21, 1832.

To Readers and Correspondents.

Several efforts have been made, within a month or two past, by some individuals utterly destitute of any thing like manly feeling, to impose articles upon us as original which have appeared in other journals. ... They unquestionably deserve to be ... our readers, each ... the shape ... of every ... which ...

The poetry by "M. R. H." is somewhat defective. The ... with a careful revision—avoiding a frequent ... which the author has allowed ... for our publication.

R. C. C.'s "Morning Walk," is decidedly a favo... adherence to his Latin, which smacks strongly of ... There are some good points, however, in the piece, which makes us regret that the writer did not choose a better subject for his genius.

C. W. is filed for insertion.

A tale, by "Aunt-L." we are obliged to reject on account of the confusion of language, evident in several paragraphs. It is impossible to arrive at the author's meaning, without a decided perversion of grammar.

"G. P." we beg to decline.

The "Reminiscences," by Devereux, we cannot insert either as regards incident or language. In both there appear redundancies and contradictions, which compel us to lay the MS. aside, at least, till we have more leisure for an attentive examination.

The favor from our Cleveland correspondent, is well adapted to the purpose. It will meet attention.

"Friendship," by H. M. Dodge, is on file.

E. is to the point; his verses shall have place speedily.

The insertion of the lines by "H." would do injustice to certain other correspondents, whose articles, equally as meritorious, have been rejected for want of room.

The "Last of the Heroes," we beg to return to the author.

There is among the dissolute and depraved of the city, we are pleased to say, a sensible reformation of habit. The startling fact that the drunken and licentious have every where been the first victims of the cholera, has opened the eyes of such to the impending danger, and many have entirely abandoned their demoralizing and pernicious practices. We see fewer instances of intoxication in the streets; riots and assaults are less frequent, and among those most prone to disorder—the inhabitants of filthy places—there are symptoms of a change. We trust that this reformation will be permanent. Providence, in allowing this calamity to visit us, has unquestionably in view, some object of good—perhaps to teach us a lesson of humiliation; perhaps to sweep off from the face of the earth those who have long been a burthen and a reproach; or perhaps by a display of his awful power, to turn the evil in heart from the error of their ways.—To all there is in this visitation of distress, a lesson of admonition, by which it should be the business of all to profit.

Councils should pass an ordinance prohibiting the sale of green fruits in our markets, which are now overstocked with them. Such a measure would be as effective as a preventive of sickness, as any sanitary regulation which has been adopted. The great and unusual mortality among children last week, is to be ascribed to no other cause than that of indulging in eating green apples, pears, &c. Parents should be cautious in regulating the diet of their children, and eschew these things as they do poison.

The intelligence from Europe received by the late arrival at New York, possesses much interest. The Reform Bill has finally passed the House of Peers by a majority of eighty-four votes, twenty-two members only voting in the negative. In France, during the funeral of Gen. Lamarque, which took place on the 5th ult. a revolutionary attempt was made, which was not suppressed until several hundred Parisians were killed. Louis Philippe—the citizen king—was in a fair way of losing his head.

Mr. John D. Jeffries, editor of the St. Joseph Beacon, published at South Bend, Indiana, complains, in his paper of July 4th, of an outrage committed upon himself by a portion of the 60th regiment, Indiana militia. It appears that in his paper of a previous date, Mr. Jeffries made some remarks, insinuating that the main object of the troop in marching out, was an improper one, connecting with a money-making scheme; and implicating, at the same time, the courage of the men, in case of a combat with any tangible enemy. Upon the return of the regiment to South Bend—which happened the day after the publication of his offensive editorial—he was assailed in the street, and threatened with extermination unless he would consent to make a suitable apology. Not wishing to make so speedy an exit, he agreed to the only alternative, and immediately betook himself to his closet, where he penned a retraction of his former assertion. The retraction is, however, after the manner of editors, rather a reiteration of the charges, than an apology, and in that light we presume, it will be considered. This issue is not stated.

The Galenian of the 27th ult. contains loose accounts of several recent skirmishes between the hostile Indians and detachments of the Illinois volunteers, which appear to have resulted in no great injury to either side. On the 25th, Apple river fort was attacked by 150 Sacs, who, after firing for about an hour, were beaten off with loss. Only one person in the fort was killed. Gen. Atkinson, with a strong force, was in pursuit of the main body of the Indians, at the last advices.

Near the village of Hudson, N. Y. on Saturday evening last, as Mr. Adam Emerick and wife were returning in a one horse wagon, from an excursion, Mr. E. found it necessary to take off the halter from his horse, to tie a large spinning wheel he had in his wagon; just as he had taken off the bridle and the halter, the horse took fright at a Buffalo skin he discovered in the wagon, and set off at full speed, Mr. E. being unable by any means to prevent it. Mrs. Emerick, becoming alarmed, attempted to escape by jumping out of the wagon, in doing which her head struck with such violence on the ground, as to produce an instant vomiting of blood, and a discharge of blood from one ear; after lingering in a miserable situation through the night, she expired early on Sunday morning.

THE CHOLERA IN THIS CITY.

We are under the necessity of announcing to-day, that a few cases of malignant cholera have occurred in our city. They were reported in the early part of the week, and, we are pleased to say, have not been followed, as in other cities, by an immediate and fatal increase.—To escape the pestilence altogether, we believe morally impossible, from the nature of the disease; but we have many strong and substantial reasons for supposing its desolating touch here, will be comparatively light. Greater precaution has been taken in this city, in the way of cleansing and purification, than has been effected in any other place; the materials upon which the cholera usually operates, are few; the habits of our people are also a barrier against its approach, and fear, that powerful engine in extending its ravages, has but little influence over us. It will, therefore, we feel assured, not desolate our city, nor to any alarming extent, increase the number of deaths.

The Board of Health, at noon, on Monday, reported the following cases—

180 Coates st. N. L.—1 female	dead.
do. —1 female	dead.
170 St. John st. do—1 female	convalescent.
31 Green st. do—1 male	convalescent.
31 Mead alley, Southwark—1 female	dead.

The cases in Coates street, Northern Liberties, were the wife and mother of a Mr. Ferguson, who arrived from New York, about twelve days since, where he had been on urgent business. Immediately upon his arrival he was taken sick, and on Friday of last week he died.—His conversation during his illness was continually upon the subject of the cholera, and the fears of his wife were so operated upon, that without any development of unusual symptoms, she deemed it necessary to take medicine. Without consulting a physician she took sixteen grains of calomel on Saturday, and after exposing herself she fell sick in reality. A physician was sent for, who upon being informed of the circumstances immediately declared her case hopeless. She died on Sunday. The other took sick about the same time; was on the recovery when she imprudently exposed herself likewise, which caused relapse and death. The case in Mead alley, was that of a large and corpulent hardworking woman. She died in a few hours after the first symptoms manifested themselves.

At noon, on Tuesday, the Board of Health reported but one case of malignant cholera, a female in South street above Second, convalescent; and a doubtful case in Kensington.

No new cases were reported on Wednesday, Thursday, or Friday.

Thus far, therefore, there appears no just cause for alarm. Our citizens will, we presume, generally remain at their posts, and continue business as usual. This is the wisest plan that can be pursued. To leave the city, and incur the anxiety and fatigue of travelling, to escape the disease, is worse than madness, and is almost invariably attended with distressing results.

The ordinary cholera morbus and diarrhœa are the prevalent diseases of the city at this time, which are managed without difficulty, if medical aid be early called in.

"Should the stock of the Bank principally pass into the hands of the subjects of a foreign country, and we should unfortunately become involved in a war with that country, what would be our condition? Of the course which would be pursued by a Bank almost wholly owned by the subjects of a foreign power, and managed by those whose interests, if not affections, would run in the same direction, there can be no doubt. All its operations within, would be in aid of the hostile fleets and armies without; controlling our currency; receiving our public moneys, and holding thousands of our citizens in dependence, it would be more formidable and dangerous than the naval and military power of the enemy."

The above paragraph forms a principal argument in General Jackson's Veto Message, and a more absurd position was, perhaps, never taken by the most obscure logician. The President seems entirely to have forgotten, that in case of war, Congress have the power to confiscate bank stock and property of every description, held under this government by foreigners, the instant the safety of the country demands it. It is a libel on the patriotism of our national legislature, to suppose this prerogative will not be enforced, when it becomes essentially necessary.

The President in his Message also complains that Congress have done wrong in pushing the Bank question at this Session. This complaint is extraordinary, as he has himself, in every message, strongly urged the subject upon the attention of our representatives. Connected therewith, it is true, was a project for the establishment of a *National Bank, or Exchequer*, but so unpopular were his views in respect to it, that no member of either house, ever dared to risk his reputation by bringing the matter before Congress in business form. How exceedingly unjust is it, therefore, for the President to veto a bill which has been passed by Congress mainly in pursuance of his own recommendations!

We conclude in this paper the extract from the able Report of the Committee of the College of Physicians on the subject of the Cholera, which we commenced last week. The document is from the pen of Dr. Bell, one of the editors of the Journal of Health, a gentleman who unites to extensive Medical research, an accurate knowledge of the history of this particular disease. We commend the article to the attention of every reader.

Complaints of subscribers of miscarriage and delay in receiving the Post, have been unusually numerous for a few months past. We cannot ourselves account for these omissions, as all papers are *carefully done up and packed in strong wrappers*, and delivered at the Post Office, as regularly as the day of publication arrives. Our friends in the South and West are assured that the fault complained of, is not ours. We have made frequent representations of these grievances at our Post Office, but the officers declare themselves unable either to account for the omissions, or to adopt any measures to remedy them.

The most natural supposition, in view of these complaints, is, that the Post is much admired by certain officers of the government, through whose hands it passes, and that they detain it to obtain a glimpse of the passing news. To this we should have no objection if our subscribers did not sustain great injury, and we much unjust reproach. To obviate all difficulty, if this supposition be correct, we promise such officers, if they will forward us their address, to send them the Post, gratis, so that they may avoid, in future, laying themselves open to a prosecution. If this request be not acceded to, and the complaints are continued, we shall try what can be effected by an earnest application to the Postmaster General.

The Sanitary Committee of the city meet at the Mayor's office, daily, at 12 o'clock, to receive reports from their officers and citizens in relation to the health and state of the city. The Sanitary Committee of the Northern Liberties meet daily, at 7 o'clock, A. M. at the Commissioners' Hall, in Third street, for similar purposes.

The observance of Thursday last, as a day of fasting, humiliation and prayer, was very general throughout the city and districts. The stores and public offices were closed, and business in a great measure suspended. Among all classes of citizens a deep sensibility seemed to prevail in regard to the objects of the day, and the attendance upon divine worship was unusually full. The various sects of christians held preaching and prayer meetings in their churches, some, three and four times during the day. Several of the discourses delivered, we have heard spoken of as peculiarly appropriate, eloquent and interesting. In all the churches prayers were offered up to Providence, that he would chasten the uplifted hearts of his people, and in mercy be pleased to spare the inhabitants of our fair city, from pestilence and desolation. Many of the pious worshippers, no doubt, with a confidence that their strength was in the hands of one mighty to save, were emboldened to say with David—"when calamity visited me I cried unto the Lord, and he delivered me out of my distress."

Most sincerely do we hope that the devotions of the day may infuse new confidence into the hearts of all—that fear and alarm may be banished from among us, and the mourning of the people turned into rejoicing for the multiplied favors of God.

We have advices from Trenton, stating that the case of Hendrickson vs. Decou, involving in its issue the merits of the controversy between the Orthodox and Hicksites parties in the Society of Friends has been decided in favor of the former. The Chancellor, Gov. Vroom, having been counsel for one of the parties, before his election, the cause was heard by Chief Justice Ewing and Justice Drake of the Supreme Court; both of whom gave elaborate opinions on the question.

Three notorious thieves, whose names are Peter Bowerban, John Rodley, and Avery Eckerson, were arrested in New York one evening last week. A quantity of stolen goods was found in their possession.

The soap and candle manufacturing establishment, in St. John near Green street, N. L. occupied by Mr. Daniel Elsen, was destroyed by fire, on Thursday morning last. It is believed to have been the work of an incendiary.

MEETING OF THE PEOPLE.

The assemblage in the State House yard, on Monday afternoon, convened in reference to President Jackson's Veto on the United States Bank, was the largest that has ever been known in this city for many years past. The numbers present are estimated at from six thousand to eight thousand. At four o'clock precisely, the meeting was called to order, by the appointment of officers, and the business proceeded with entire unanimity. A feeling of deep interest seemed to pervade the breast of every individual in the immense multitude, and to the remarks of the speakers, and the proceedings in general, the most marked attention was paid.

The officers of the meeting were generally original Jackson-men, and the speakers Clay and Wirt men, who joined on this occasion, in reference to what they justly considered a far more interesting and important matter than any connected with party feeling. Upon such a question as that of sustaining the Bank, all men may join, for all are directly or indirectly concerned in its continuance. As an expression of the sentiments of the people of Philadelphia, and we may add, of the state of Pennsylvania upon a momentous subject of great interest, we give the proceedings of the meeting entire.

At a numerous meeting of the citizens of the city and county of Philadelphia, opposed to the message of General Jackson placing his Veto on the bill renewing the charter of the United States Bank, and likewise opposed to the re-election of General Jackson as President of the United States, held on Monday, July 16, 1832, at 4 P. M. in Independence Square, agreeably to public notice,

DANIEL GROVES was appointed President.

James Harper, John E. Keen, Nathan Jones, ... Israel Roberts and John Maitland, vice presidents, and

William H. Hood and Charles J. Jack, secretaries.

The object of the meeting having been stated from the chair, Josiah Randall introduced, with some pertinent remarks, the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we have read with astonishment, indignation and alarm, the message of the President of the United States, accompanying his return of the bill for rechartering the Bank of the United States. With astonishment, that the highest officer of the government, should wantonly trifle with the best interests of the country, and reject the expressed wishes of a majority of the people.—With indignation at the injustice which distinguishes every line of that discreditable document, and with alarm at the unconstitutional and disorganizing doctrines, which have for the first time prevailed in the proceedings of our government.

Resolved, That in the language, doctrines, temper and purposes of that message, we perceive additional and incontrovertible evidence, that the opinions and actions of the President, are controlled by the influence of factious and designing men, who seek their own continuance in power, even at the sacrifice of the country, the constitution and the Union.

Resolved, That the principles of that message, if carried fully into practice, as they are sure to be upon the re-election of Jackson, would leave no man safe in the employment of his property; would place the honest earnings of the industrious classes at the disposal of the idle, the profligate and the vicious; would subvert every pillar of the constitution, and remove every land mark of the law, and would substitute for a government of perfect freedom and perfect equality, a system of anarchy, corruption and misrule, naturally terminating in absolute despotism.

Resolved, That in the tone and language of that message, we recognize a determination on the part of Gen. Jackson, to be the dictator of a subservient, not the President of a free, people—a determination to strike down every other department of the government, and to arrogate to himself the high functions which the constitution has wisely entrusted to other hands.

Resolved, That the rejection of the Bank of the United States, the supposed assaults of President Jackson upon the principles of protection to American industry, upon the authority of the Supreme Court, and upon the independence of both Houses of Congress, have severed every just and honorable tie by which the people of Pennsylvania were connected with him.

Resolved, That the re-election of a President whose official path has been literally strewed with his own violated pledges, and with the disappointed hopes of his patriotic friends, who have thus wantonly trampled upon the interests of his fellow citizens and upon the Constitution of his country, would, in the estimation of this meeting, be a national calamity, the consequences of which we cannot contemplate without a shudder.

Resolved, That we will use all lawful and honorable means, by opposing the re-election of Andrew Jackson, to avert this calamity—and we solemnly call upon our fellow citizens of Pennsylvania and of the Union, heartily and manfully to contend at the approaching election for maintenance of those principles, and the protection of those rights, which the patriots of our revolution sealed with their blood.

Charles J. Jack offered the following resolutions, accompanied by some remarks suited to the occasion. The resolutions were unanimously adopted.

Resolved, That in the veto of President Jackson he has shown an utter contempt of the unanimous voice of Pennsylvania, expressed through her Legislature, and delegation in Congress, both with regard to the Bank, the Tariff, and the Judiciary.

Resolved, That the hostility of General Jackson to Pennsylvania is so extraordinary as it is ungrateful, as it is not to be doubted that to her active, persevering, and permanent support, is he mainly indebted for his elevation to the presidency.

Daniel W. Coxe offered the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the thanks of this meeting are due and are hereby tendered to the Hon. George M. Dallas and William Wilkins, Senators from Pennsylvania, for having, after a full discussion and deliberation being had on the Executive Veto to the Bill for re-chartering the Bank, continued to vote for the passage of said Bill; and that the Secretaries are instructed to communicate the same to those gentlemen.

Joseph R. ... offered the following resolution, which was adopted by acclamation.

Whereas it is believed, that at this time a decided and unequivocal majority of the people of Pennsylvania are opposed to the re-election of Andrew Jackson, but owing to the division of his opponents into distinct and independent interests, the individuals constituting this majority may be defeated in their common wishes and desires. Therefore,

Resolved, That it be recommended to the people of Pennsylvania who are opposed to the re-election of Gen. Jackson to the Presidency of the United States, to lay aside all minor prejudices and predilections, and to unite in one concentrated effort in support of an electoral ticket which will prevent the vote of the Electoral college of Pennsylvania being given to General Andrew Jackson at the next Presidential election.

On motion of John Price Wetherill, the thanks of the meeting were presented to the officers.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be published in the newspapers of Philadelphia.

DANIEL GROVES, President.

JAMES HARPER,
NATHAN JONES,
JOHN E. KEEN,
JOHN MAITLAND,
ISRAEL ROBERTS, } Vice Presidents.

WM. H. HOOD,
CHAS. J. JACK, } Secretaries.

The Ithaca Journal mentions that some workmen employed in the vicinity of that place, in digging a well, dug up a *toad* which was imbedded in a solid layer of clay, *twenty-five and a half feet* below the surface of the ground. It was in a torpid state when found, of a pale color, and extremely cold to the touch, but the next day appeared nearly restored to the full functions of life and animation. Similar instances of reptiles being found enclosed alive in solid rock, have been authenticated.

The Jackson men of the city have issued a call for a town meeting on Monday afternoon, in the State House Yard. It is addressed to all who adhere to the cause of the President—"*Bank or no Bank.*"

From the New York American.

At Buffalo two deaths had occurred, which, as they occasioned much excitement, the Board of Health investigated them, and report of the first, a female, that she "died of inflammation of the bowels, and had neither cramps nor other symptoms of Cholera," but that from the circumstance of the funeral ... United States Bank, at the usual hour of closing up, the closing of the doors and shutters were looked upon by the bystanders as an evidence of dread of infection, and therefore with the true logic of panic, ... here, and at Buffalo, and at Newport, and every where, ...

The other was reported of Dr. Cyrenius Chapin, as "a genuine case of epidemic cholera." Thereupon the Board of Health, with the consent of the family of the deceased man, caused a post mortem examination to be made, which resulted in finding—

"The stomach, ... the whole of the ... highly inflamed—the liver and its appendages perfectly healthy. The stomach, instead of the fluid resembling rice water, which is said always to be found there in cases of the cholera, contained mixed in large masses, pieces of dried apples, onions, green peas, green currants, and common red cherries. These last were swallowed stones and all; and of this mass, all perfectly undigested, the stomach contained three pounds and two ounces, by actual weight!! The man who had committed this excess, had previously thereto been indisposed and under medical treatment. Hence the Board of Health reasonably conclude that the intervention of cholera was not necessary to account for this death, and no other of any equivocal character had occurred.

On the evening of the 4th, the owner of a small grocery in Westfield, with another individual, while drawing liquor from a cask, accidentally brought the flame of the lamp in contact with the spirits, by which they were inflamed, the cask exploded, and the men were enveloped in the flame of the burning liquid, which were extinguished by their being rolled in the sand, after they were sadly burned.

"Caution.—Such were the evidently positive effects of drinking ardent spirits during the prevalence of the Epidemic Cholera at Montreal, that the Taverns and Grog-shops were ordered to be closed by the authorities. In Quebec the sale of ardent spirits in less quantities than two gallons is interdicted on the recommendation of the Board of Health, on account of the Cholera. Shall these lessons—shall the whole experience, of a disease the terror of Europe, be lost on the people of the United States in their preventive measures against this dire disease?"—*Jour. Health.*

HEALTH OFFICE.

PHILADELPHIA, July 13th, 1832.

The following gentlemen compose the Consulting Medical Board, appointed by the Board of Health:

WM. C. ..., M. D.
... M. D.
ISAAC HAYS, M. D.
... M. D.
JOHN T. SHARPLESS, M. D.
DAVID P. ...

Attest, WM. A. MARTIN, Clerk.

Count de Survilliers, the Ex-King of Spain, bade farewell to his little republic at Bordentown, or rather his large family, consisting of all the inhabitants of the place, on Tuesday, previous to his taking passage for France, in the packet ship of the 16th inst. ... who knew him, and ... way connected with ... of their integrity and ... duly arrived in the city on Tuesday evening, in the Philadelphia, of the Citizens' Line.

One of the reasons given by President Jackson's Veto why the Bank Charter should not be extended, is that the Stock is above par, and will rise still further. A fine principle this. A Bank that prospers prudently, and does a wholesome business ... must of course be ... Village Record.

Advices from Tampico to the 12th June state, that all the Spaniards had been ordered to leave the country by the 12th of June, and were emigrating as fast as possible. The siege of Vera Cruz had been raised, the Government party having broken up their camp, and were all retreating. Santa Anna was still at Vera Cruz, having one 300 horsemen in pursuit of the Government party, and was daily expected to march for Mexico. It was reported at Tampico on the 11th that the old Government Ministers had resigned, and that Gen. Teran was then in command of the Government troops. The markets at Tampico were dull, and money scarce.

EPITOMES OF THE TIMES.

In the course of a single day, last week, the floating bridge at Gray's Ferry, was opened one hundred and seventeen times, to permit the passage of Brigs, Schooners, Sloops, and Boats, plying on the Schuylkill. The same operation was required six thousand times, in the year 1831, Batteaux, and other small boats, pass under the centre of the bridge.

We understand that Doctor Swain has tendered to the Sanitary Committee of this city the use of his large brown house in George street, for a Hospital, should the prevalence of the Cholera call for the use of such buildings.—The Committee have gratefully accepted the liberal offer.

Wm. M'Ilvaine, Esq. Cashier of the United States Bank, tendered his resignation to the Board of Directors, on Tuesday.

A male Ourang Outang has just arrived at this port, in the schooner Richmond, Captain Sharp, from the coast of Africa. He is about 30 inches high, four months old, and in good health.

The Harrisburg Telegraph states, that Charles H. Kirk, a member of the State Legislature, for the county of Philadelphia, has been arrested and held to bail in the sum of $1000, to take his trial at the term of the court in Dauphin county, held in August next, for an assault and battery committed upon the person of Wm. Waugh, Esq. a member from Washington county.

Gov. Cass, Secretary of War, has left Washington for Detroit. Will he ever resume his place in the cabinet of the present administration?

President Jackson, it is stated, is about to leave the seat of government on a visit to Tennessee.

FIRE AND LOSS OF LIFE.—We learn from Cincinnati that on the evening of the 10th inst. the steamboat Portsmouth took fire while at the landing, and two of the crew were burnt to death, two others being seriously injured. The boat was nearly destroyed.

The President has appointed Gov. Carroll of Tennessee, Gov. Stokes of South Carolina, and Roberts Vaux, Esq. of this city, a committee to visit and examine the region west of the Mississippi, to which the emigrating Indians are about to be transferred.

A convict of the name of George Smith, formerly an inmate of the State Prison, New York, made a visit to the fire in Courtland street, on Tuesday morning, and attempted to pick the pocket of H. Rankin, Esq. Mr. R. collared and secured him, and he is committed to prison. The villain, we are sorry to say, struck Mr. R. twice, and has seriously injured his right eye.

STABBING.—A man by the name of Hugh M'Callahan, was stabbed on Tuesday morning in or near Duane street, by a female. At the time, the man was quarrelling with his wife, when the above woman interfered. He was taken from the scene of the Soup House to the hospital at half past ten. The woman was committed to Bridewell.

At the extensive fire which destroyed Barclay's Brewery, London, upwards of 2,000 bbls. of beer, were used in the engines in lieu of water. The whole loss of property was estimated at 200,000 dollars.

An old man, named Reed, at Ithaca, N. Y. while under the influence of liquor, took a gun and discharged it at the head of his wife, with whom he had lived 40 years, while she was sitting at tea. Fortunately he was too drunk to take very good aim, and she escaped with only some slight wounds. He was committed for trial.

The Wilmington Journal states, that the wheat harvest in that vicinity commenced some days since, and that the prospect is favorable for the husbandmen. The wheat crops are described as unusually good.

A carpenter, named Marshall, in a fit of intoxication fell from the top of a high building, in Boston, on Friday of last week, and struck upon a pile of bricks below. One of his legs was broken in two places, and he was otherwise much injured.

A house belonging to a Mrs. Baldwin, in Newark, N. J. ... which was lately infested with the Cholera, was consumed by fire on Sunday evening last. The fire was undoubtedly the work of an incendiary, which ... we are sorry to find, is extensively justified.

We regret to perceive that Mrs. Hoskin, the wife of one of the editors of the Courier & Inquirer, has fallen a victim to the Cholera. She was attacked ... and died on Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

A Mr. and Mrs. Jones are said to have died at New Haven on Saturday last, with the Cholera. Two or three persons had been previously attacked with the disease. At Albany on the 13th, there were 28 new cases and 7 deaths. In Montreal on the 9th, thirty new cases and ... It is stated that the Cholera has disappeared from Kingston, and that the ... have now ...

A letter from Pittsburgh, dated the 13th instant, and received this morning, assures us that the city has never been more healthy than it is now. The writer, who ... we ... nothing has occurred to justify the report that the Cholera had appeared there.

Frederick William Schmidt has been recognised by the President of the United States, as consul of Hamburg for the state of Louisiana.

The half pay pensions to widows of officers, seamen and marines, who were killed in battle or who died in the naval service of the United States, has been extended for a further term of five years.

There are said to be indications at the South of bringing Mr. Calhoun before the public as a candidate for the office of President of the United States.

The President has appointed John K. Kane of Philadelphia, G. W. Campbell of Tennessee, and Thomas H. Williams of Mississippi, Commissioners under the Treaty with France. The appointments have been confirmed by the Senate.

The Mayor and Aldermen of Boston on Monday, passed an order requiring all vessels arriving ... to perform a quarantine ... from ports of the British ... and the United States.

ANOTHER MRS. CROWAN.—We understand that a Mrs. Day, of Licking county, Ohio, has been arrested for the murder of her husband. She gave him arsenic in his victuals.

A census of the sheep and dogs in Washington county, in Ohio, was taken this spring by the assessors, and the result shows a total of 20,947 sheep, and 1,449 dogs within that county.

The profits of a gaming establishment in London, have been estimated at 700,000*l.* for the past year.

Enterprise.—Mrs. Trollope, speaking of the spirit of enterprise which actuates the American s, says—"Could they but be persuaded that any point of the ocean had a ... of dollars beneath it, I have no doubt that in about ... months, we should see a snug covered rail road leading direct to the spot."

The editors of the Courier and Enquirer state that their news boat, having run out of provisions after a cruise of six days, ran to Rhode Island for supply, but was driven off, with a pint of milk and a few segars. These articles were tossed into the vessel from a small boat, and paid for at an extravagant price.

The expense of a complete course of studies in the Bowdoin College, Maine, for four years, is 476 dollars.—This includes every bill and charge, even that of the diploma.

BOSTON.—The Sound steamboats from New York were not permitted to land their passengers at Providence nor Newport. They were put ashore in Massachusetts. We remember that last summer it was mentioned that much could be saved in land carriage by proceeding to the south part of Massachusetts from New York, and it is not impossible that the present apprehensions of Providence will now divert the course of passengers from that place.

The sale of ardent spirits in less quantities than two gallons, is interdicted at Quebec, by recommendation of the Board of Health, on account of the Cholera.

A spontaneous fire is said to have occurred at Baltimore, caused by some rags being saturated with oil.

A shock resembling that of an earthquake, says the Middlebury, Vt. Free Press, was felt in that place on the evening of the 5th instant. It lasted some seconds.

The responsible editor of the *Gazette de Normandie* has been condemned to ... months' imprisonment, a fine of ... and costs, for attempting to excite hatred against the government, and holding up the King's person to contempt.

The Easton Record after indeavoring to tell ... ladies, ... a young lady's bonnet ... a stage ... which was very large, caught in the ... and there she hung, ... until relieved by ... by her bonnet strings!

A man named Coleman, was robbed and murdered near Harrodsburg, Ky. about a fortnight since. He was cut and mangled in a most shocking manner. No traces of the murderers had been discovered.

There were two cases of Cholera at New Brunswick on Sunday, both of which terminated fatally.

A violent thunder storm was experienced in Newport on Sunday afternoon. The House of Mr. Job ... in Thames street, was struck, and his eldest daughter was instantly killed by the lightning.

An Indian paper states, that one Peter Allebaugh, a member of Captain Young's company of Indiana militia, a few days previous cut off the fore finger of his right hand in order to avoid military duty.

Joseph and Elijah Drew are now confined in the jail of Queens county, on a charge of perjury committed by swearing to an affidavit relative to the amount of property destroyed by fire at Jamaica, which they had insured in the Etna Fire Insurance Company of New York.

The good people of Maine, to keep out the Cholera, have closed intercourse with Canada by the Quebec road ... but it is highly probable that the Cholera, being ... by atmospheric freaks, will pass over the bounds of the State, and make a lodgment somewhere in the vicinity of Portland.

The number of Persons in this country employed in the manufacture of Piano Fortes is estimated at 1500 and the ... of that ... which, as we have heard ... are ... at in the old countries.

In Germany, the press is struggling hard for liberty.—New journals have been established by associations, for the purpose of pushing the enterprise, against which the great powers are trying all expedients. The independence of the smaller states is supposed to be involved in the contest.

The tide of emigration is flowing with unexampled rapidity to the Western District of Tennessee. The Jackson Gazette says the emigration to the District has within the last four or five months, given to its population an increase of at least 15,000 souls. From the great number of movers we have seen pass through this city recently, we are induced to believe that a very large proportion of this number went from this State.

The City Council of Charleston have appointed thirteen gentlemen to assist the Board of Health in the inspection of the city, with additional powers; have placed $2000 at the disposal of the Board of Health; have authorised an assistant to the port physician, and adopted other measures to secure the cleanliness of the city.

MORTALITY OF THE CHOLERA.—The Island of Great Britain contains at present about twenty millions of inhabitants. The Cholera has been "raging" there ever since the middle of last October, and yet it was a very well calculated fact that much less than 3000 persons had died of it the date of the last accounts.

Onions are said to be an excellent absorbent of an infected atmosphere. In cases of small pox, it is the practice of some physicians to slice and strew onions in the department of the sick.

TRUE CHARITY.—The ladies of New Haven, with characteristic benevolence and energy, have begun to make coarse garments for the destitute emigrants on our northern frontiers. Many of the leading inhabitants have opened their houses as places of deposit, and a collection was to be made from all disposed to contribute in materials and labour. The articles, it appears, were to be dispatched immediately.

To destroy ants, take a pound of camomile, half a pound of brown sugar, and two ounces of pulverized pepper; mix them well and put the mixture on white earthen ware, at the foot of the trees infested by those insects, whether wood lice, beetles or ants. Protect it from wet.

A. B. Fannin, Esq. has been appointed collector of the Port of Savannah.

We take the following from a New York paper:—We are authorised by the Medical Committee to say that thus far the disease has been confined, with but one or two exceptions, to persons of the dissolute or intemperate habits. Since the commencement of the disease sixteen *Prostitutes* have been attacked in one house in Leonard street near Canal, all of whom but three, are dead!

The number of emigrants arrived at Quebec, to the 7th inst. is 34,337.

A sick and insane female, forty or fifty years of age, was carried to a tavern in Boston on the 4th instant by a man in a wagon. From thence he sent her into the country, in a stage coach, and she was afterwards sent back to the city alone, and was placed in the House of Industry, where she died, leaving no trace of her name or history.

Mormonism is said to have taken deep root in the Baptist church in Meadon, Mass.—a number were rebaptised a few days ago. The preacher said he would never die, but be translated after the manner of Enoch, and in eighteen months Mormonism would be the prevailing religion, and that in five years the wicked would be swept from the face of the earth.

JOURNAL OF HEALTH.

A popular Periodical, conducted by an Association of Physicians. Published Semi-Monthly.

"Health—the poor man's riches, the rich man's bliss."

Published by S. C. Atkinson, No. 12 Hudson's Alley, Philada.

THE present object with the conductors of the Journal of Health, is to point out the means of preserving health and preventing disease. To attain this, all classes of facts are ... shall be addressed in a style familiar and friendly, and with an avoidance of such professional terms and allusions as would in any way obscure or alarm the ... Air, food, exercise, the reciprocal ... of mind and body, ... and localities, clothing and the physical education of children, are topics of permanent and universal interest ...

TERMS.—The JOURNAL OF HEALTH will appear in numbers of 16 pages each, octavo, on the second and fourth Wednesdays of every month. Price per annum, $1 25, in advance. Subscriptions and communications (post paid) will be thankfully received by the Publisher, and by all agents of the Saturday Evening Post and Casket.

Subscribers at a distance, will discover that the difficulty in remitting the amount of a single subscription will be obviated by any four of them sending on five dollars to the publisher.

The Journal of Health, including index, will form at the end of the year a volume of 400 pages, octavo.

All new subscribers to commence with No. 1 of each year—back numbers at all times furnished. The strictest punctuality observed in supplying agents, and in forwarding by mail to any part of the country. July 21—tf

COMMUNICATION.

MR. EDITOR,—The facilities of access to Tuckerton, New Jersey, are complete and frequent, four lines of stages ply between that place and Philadelphia, during the season, one line (the mail) three times a week, the other lines all through in a day, between the rising and setting sun. Those who inclined to relish the refreshing sea breezes and dashing into the great billow Atlantic Ocean, bracing up the system, and laying up a stock of good health, preparatory to the coming on of old age, will do well to quit their formal ... and ... and away to the Atlantic shore, where they will find wholesome food, ... fishing, ... and fine ... at Tucker's Island, the Long Beach boarding house, and at the Mansion of Health. A VISITER.

COMMUNICATION.

A physician was called, on Tuesday, to see a patient in Lombard street, laboring, it is said, under an attack of the Malignant Cholera, which, on investigation, proved to be ... The physician was ... which ... the patient ... the cholera ... an ordinary ... In the healthy city, who have completely nothing to do.

THE MARKET.—We note a decline in ... Flour since last report; about 400 barrels sold at $5 ... upwards of 400 barrels at $5 75. No sales of Rye Flour reported. Corn meal is firm at last week's prices; sale of 200 hhds. at $12 50, and 400 barrels at $3 00. Very little Grain at market, the new crop Pennsylvania Wheat reported, which sold on the Schuylkill at $1 10. Corn has been scarce, and in request, and higher prices obtained for the little received; white sold at 68 cents and yellow 69 cents. About 400 bags Coffee, Cargo of Philip I. from Rio, has been sold at 12 cents, less 2 per cent. ... Some brokers refuse such offers. No change of consequence in Drugs. Opium and Gentian Root are ... Cochineal is scarce, and higher prices than last quoted were asked.

1832. JULY.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER.	MOON'S PHASES.
21 SATURDAY,	4 47	7 13	8 26	
22 SUNDAY,	4 48	7 12	9 20	D. H. M.
23 MONDAY,	4 49	7 11	10 13	
24 TUESDAY,	4 50	7 10	11 20	
25 WEDNESDAY,	4 50	7 10	12 13	First 4 6 40
26 THURSDAY,	4 51	7 9	12 54	Full 10 8 56
27 FRIDAY,	4 52	7 8	1 35	Last 20 2 1
28 SATURDAY,	4 53	7 7	2 35	New 27 0 34

ALMANAC.

MARRIAGES.

On Thursday morning, 19th inst. at St. John's Church by the Rev. Geo. Boyd, F. A. JENNINGS, merchant, to Miss MARY A. daughter of Robert A. Parrish, Esq. all of this city.

On Tuesday evening, 10th inst. by the Rev. Solomon Fuller, Mr. ARCHILLIS HOLLINGSWORTH, to Miss SUSAN Z. PIERCE, of Wilmington, Del.

On Tuesday evening, by the Rev. Dr. Hurley, Mr. BENJAMIN CROSS, to Miss MARY E. daughter of the late Thomas Hurley, of this city.

On the 21st ult. by the Rev. Geo. Chandler, Mr. GEO. WENTZELL, to Miss SARAH, daughter of Jacob ..., of the Northern Liberties.

On the 20th ult. by the same, Mr. MICHAEL HARRIS, to Miss CATHERINE KATE.

On Sunday afternoon, 8th inst. by the Rev. Chas. W. Steele, Junior, Mr. NOAH HART, to Miss REBECCA SEEVIEG, both of Scarborough township.

On Thursday evening, 5th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Mead, Mr. JOAQUIM BISHOP, to Miss MARGARET C. CRUSE.

On Monday evening, 9th May, by the Rev. Mr. Reddil, Mr. WM. W. ALLEN, to Miss MARGARET ELY.

On Thursday evening, 12th inst. by the Rev. Albert Barnes, Mr. MARSHALL LLOYD, to Miss MARY ANN, daughter of Mr. Robert ... all of this city.

On the 18th inst. by the Rev. Wm. T. ..., Mr. SAMUEL S. PEARSON to ELIZABETH PERROSE, all of the District of Southwark.

At Cincinnati, on the 21st ult. by the Rev. Asa Mahan, Mr. JONATHAN MULLEN, of Philadelphia, to Miss FANNY KIMBALL, of Salem, Mass.

On Thursday evening, the 12th instant, by the Rev. Mr. Tucker, EDWARD TWADEL, to Miss HANNAH WORRELL, both of Kensington, Philadelphia county.

On Wednesday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Dorsheimer, Mr. CHARLES C. COOK of this city, to Miss MARTHA GOFF of Southwark.

On the evening of the 15th inst. by the Rev. Hiram R. Howell of Kensington, Mr. SAMUEL CALE, to Miss MARY ANN SHETTLE, both of the Northern Liberties.

On Sunday evening, by the Rev. J. C. Clay, Mr. JOHN CURCELL, to Miss ANN BRAY, all of this city.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. George G. Cookman, Mr. JOHN V. AYERS, of Boston, to Miss SARAH H. CLARK, of Cape May.

On the 19th inst. by the Rev. Wm. Cooper, Mr. DAVID BALL, to Miss MARGARET WALTERS, all of this city.

On Thursday, the 19th inst. by the Rev. Joseph Holdich, Mr. CHARLES COOK, to Miss SARAH STOUT.

DEATHS.

At Bustleton, Pa. on the 27th ult. MARY SUSAN, daughter of Samuel Dunster, aged 22 months. Papers in New Hampshire, will please copy the above.

On Thursday, after a lingering illness, in the 66th year of his age, Mr. JOHN HOUVER, Rope maker, for many years Captain of the nightly watch, in the District of Southwark.

On Thursday morning, SARAH, eldest daughter of Mr. Wm. Shewood, aged 5 years and 10 months.

On Thursday morning, Mrs. MARGARET, wife of Robert Vernon, in the 64th year of her age.

On the 17th inst. MARTHA F. SIMS, wife of James W. Sims, in the 26th year of her age.

On Wednesday afternoon, JAMES DAY, in the 49th year of his age.

On the 11th inst. after a lingering illness, FRANKLIN BOATE, aged 20 years.

On Wednesday evening, ESTELLO, daughter of Jos. L. and Julia Moss, aged 14 months.

In West Chester, on the 6th inst. Mrs. MARGARET JEFFERIS, aged nearly 99 years—her birth day having been the 30th of September, 1733, old style. She was for several years the widow of Mr. Samuel Jefferis who died in the 87th year of his age.

On Monday night, of bilious cholic, in the city of New York FRANCIS THOMPSON, merchant of that city, aged 36 years.

On Saturday evening, 14th inst. HENRY S. MILLER, in the 21st year of his age.

On Thursday morning, at Chambersburg, Pa. HENRY WRAY, infant son of James Wray, merchant, of this city, aged 2 months and 6 days.

On Saturday morning, JACOB S. infant child of Geo. Emerick.

On the 7th inst. at her residence, near Burlington, N. J. Mrs. RACHEL COXE, relict of the late William Coxe, Esq.

On Friday, morning, Mr. THOMAS BLADEN, Biscuit Baker, in the 44th year of his age.

On Friday morning, in the 28th year of his age, WILLIAM CAREY BROWN, of this city.

On Friday morning, MARY ANN COMBS, wife of Stephen B. Combs, in the 26th year of her age. Also, their infant MARY ANN, aged 6 days.

On the evening of the 19th inst. GEORGE H. HAVEN, aged 20 years, son of Thomas Haven.

On Tuesday, 10th instant, after a short illness, MARY CATHERINE, only daughter of John F. and A. Robinson, aged 11 months and 26 days.

On the 10th inst. after a lingering illness, in the 45th year of his age, Wm. M. CLOAK, of this city.

On the 14th inst. at the advanced age of 99 years, Mrs. SUSAN GRIFFITH, a native of Bucks county, Pa. and relict of Mr. Nathan Griffith, late of Baltimore.

On the 18th inst. ANGELINA LOUISA, daughter of Frederick and Julia Vogel, in the 6th year of her age.

On Sunday morning, HORATIO GATES, infant son of Richard Barclay.

On the 12th inst. JOSEPH ANTHONY, infant son of John F. Ott, aged 11 months.

On Sunday afternoon, the 15th inst. THOMAS SPICEMAKER, infant son of Patrick and Mary Daly, aged 4 months.

On Sunday afternoon, CHARLES, infant son of David and Hetty Samuel, aged 13 months.

On Monday morning, the 16th inst. Mrs. MARY SNYDER, in the 48th year of her age.

On the morning of the 17th inst. THOMAS PHIPPS, in the 51st year of his age.

On Tuesday morning, after a short but severe illness, Mr. RICHARD RYAN, in the 32nd year of his age.

On Sunday evening, July 15th, Mr. THOMAS BARRINGTON, in the 30th year of his age, after a lingering illness, which he bore with christian fortitude and resignation.

On the 18th inst. MARIA, infant daughter of William E. ...

On the 14th inst. the infant son of Cornell and Mary Aubrey, aged 1 month and 2 days.

On Saturday morning, SAMUEL, youngest son of Jacob Baker, Jr. of Passyunk township.

Departed this life, at his residence in Kingwood, N. J. on the 6th inst. Mr. GEORGE ARNODINE, in the 38th year of his age. The deceased was among the most active and energetic citizens of this township, and his death will form a chasm in the society of this place that will affect the minds of all who knew him.

Also, in the same township, on the 10th inst. Mr. ISAAC STOUT, sen. at an advanced age. He was equally distinguished as an honest man, and a person possessing an easy and happy mind.

Also, in the same township, on the 15th inst. very suddenly, Mrs. ANN ROSE, wife of Major Seth Rose. She was a person of worth and merit, and her death is much lamented by numerous relatives and friends.

The number of deaths in this city last week was 152—67 adults and 105 children, 64 of whom were under one year of age. Of the diseases there were by Stranguary ... Cholera 1, cholera infantum 46, (all children) consumption of the lungs 12, convulsions 6, ...

The New York City Inspector's weekly report of deaths, show a great increase of mortality. The number of deaths (including those at Bellevue) is 510—of 335 by cholera.—Of the 335, 138 occurred in the Alms House; leaving 197 deaths from Cholera in the city at large and the Cholera Hospitals, from Saturday 7th to and including Saturday 14th—making an average of 28 deaths for seven days.

SECOND EDITION.

A letter from Gravelly Landing, N. J. under date of July 19, informs us that the schooner ... Captain Davis, arrived at Little Egg harbor bar, on Sunday, with ... on board. ... They both died in the course of the night. Captain Davis stated to our correspondent, that he left New York on the Sunday previous, and that soon after the men were attacked with diarrhœa, which was succeeded by violent cramps.

We have Canada papers before us, to the 14th instant. All speak of a diminution of cholera cases in Quebec and Montreal, though the adjoining towns are suffering severely.

Bulger's New York Messenger, of the 18th, gives the following melancholy incidents.

A physician of high standing ... visited the cholera hospital in ... day. Passing ... where a number of persons were lying on their beds ... severely ... the other, ... At first view the physician ... of the consternation ... in the expression of the eyes, ... was breathing easy at the time, ... became obstructed and he was ... with the ... In another ... this same physician ... a dead ... The ... and the ... apparently ... Many such singular observations have been made by medical gentlemen in attendance upon the hospitals.

The disease is now more rife than before, raging in the houses of riot and pollution. A prostitute, of Elm street, who was decking herself before the glass on Sunday morning, was carried away in a hearse at half past three o'clock, the same afternoon. The beaten down constitutions of these miserable creatures, sink almost instantly in the attacks of cholera. But the temperate part of our population in general, appears to be in perfect health and security.

Subscriptions are collected in New York, for the purpose of procuring food and clothing for the suffering poor.

The Cincinnati Gazette states that the U. S. mail steam packet was destroyed by fire on the 10th instant, while lying at the wharf. Two of the crew were burnt to death. The fire broke out in the fore part of the boat, but it is not known how it originated, the boat having been at the wharf for a few days, making some repairs to the engine. She was a new boat, and belonged to the contractors for carrying the mail from Cincinnati to Guyandotte. The loss is estimated at $1,500.

The Jerseyman states that six or eight of the laborers on the Delaware and Raritan Canal have died of the Cholera in the vicinity of Millstown, Somerset County, and that the panic excited was so great, that the corpses lay unattended for 36 hours, until some persons went from Somerville and buried them.

Walnut Street Theatre.

Saturday, July 21.—This evening will be presented the musical Romance of Masse Roanoke, revived with great care, with new scenery.—Previous to which a variety of entertainments. In the course of the evening Mr. RICE, from the Western theatres, will make his first appearance in Philadelphia, and sing his celebrated extravaganza, called *Grandie Cuff*, and *Jim Crow*.

Single Copies of this Paper

May be obtained every Saturday, at the Publication Office, and at the following places:—

R. Rodman's, No. 121 South Fifth street.
R. Bussier's, No. 660 South Second street.
G. W. Donohue's, 100 South Second street.
J. G. Auner's, No. 333 Market street.
G. W. Mentz & Co. 71 Race street.
Shadrach Taylor's, 364 North Second street.
Joseph Crowley, 406 Market street.
Franklin Hotel, 308 South Fourth street.

REMOVAL.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform his friends ... that he has removed ... IRVING AND ... establishment, from ... No. ... door below Third, ... Dying and Scouring ... AND FLAMES ...

New Floating Dry Dock.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the public in general, that he has completed his New Floating Dry Dock, situated at the wharf at ... Any persons wishing for a ... THOMAS CUNNINGHAM. July 21—

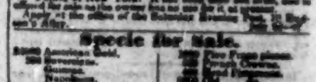
A Washington Press.

FOR sale, a superior Washington Press, made by Rust & ... of New York. It has been used but little, and will be sold at ... Apply at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, ... July 21—

Specie for Sale.

Together with a general assortment of other ... SYLVANUS ... July 21—

Yellow Springs, Chester County.



THE public are respectfully informed ... Reeve's ... and Thomas Taylor's ... leave ... every ... at 6 o'clock, A. M. and arrive at ... Returning, will leave the Springs daily, (Sundays excepted) at 10 o'clock, A. M. and arrive in Philadelphia early the same afternoon.

N. B. ... J. MARKS. July 21—

Wanted to Purchase.

A STEAM ENGINE, in good order, of ... horse power. Apply to ... July 21—

Ribbon and Fancy Store.

A GOOD assortment of Fancy and Plain Ribbons, with a variety of fancy articles, constantly on hand, wholesale and retail, at C. M'Kerraher's Ribbon, Silk and Fancy Store, No. 67 North Second street, opposite Christ Church. A variety of Fans, Travelling Baskets, Window Blinds, &c. June 30—

For Wilmington and Philadelphia.
DAILY.
The Steam Boat Wilmington, Capt. H. Read,

Leaves Wilmington for Philadelphia at 7 o'clock, A. M. and returning, leaves Arch street wharf, Philadelphia, ... at ... o'clock, P. M. every day. Sundays excepted.

Fare 75 cents. ... at the owner's risk. Breakfast and dinner provided on board. Freight as per printed list. July 21—tf

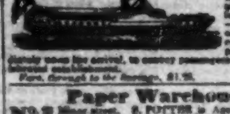
MERRILL'S
MEDICATED CIRE PLASTER,

FOR alleviation and Removal of Pain, occasioned by Rheumatism, Colds, ... Sold by ... Mr. Cozzens's, 111 Chesnut st.; ... Fourth st.; ... &c. June 9—tf

Ribbons, &c.

C. M'KERRAHER will continue to open new goods during the Season, which he will sell, wholesale and retail, at his RIBBON, SILK, and FANCY STORE, No. 67 North Second street, opposite Christ Church, and will be thankful for a call from his friends and customers. March 10—tf

Brandywine Chalybeate Springs.



The Steam Boat Wilmington, Capt. H. READ, leaves Arch street wharf every day at 7 o'clock, P. M. for Wilmington.—Carriages with careful drivers are provided ... directly upon her arrival, to convey passengers to this justly celebrated establishment.

Fare, through to the Springs, $1 25. June 16—tf

Paper Warehouse.

NO. 25 Minor street. S. POTTER, is Agent for several of the most extensive Paper Manufacturers in the United States, and keeps constantly on hand at the lowest net prices, for cash or approved notes, almost every description of Paper made in this country.

Orders from abroad thankfully received and promptly attended to. ...

Fine Wrapping Paper.

A FEW Reams of Double Medium suitable for ... the S. E. Post is printed on. For sale at this office, 12 Hudson's Alley. June 9—

THE OLIO

[illegible]

ODE ON PRINTING.

In the midnight of mind, when the Vandal and Goth
Had covered the shrine of the sciences and learning, [illegible]

[illegible]

For the bright sun of knowledge had never yet shone,
And the world was in darkness and printing unknown.

[illegible]

For the bright sun of knowledge refulgent now shone,
And the world was enlightened as printing was known.

And the North and the South, and the East and the West,
[illegible]

A watch-word for mankind wherever they may be,
For the bright sun of knowledge [illegible]
And the world is enlightened as printing is known.

Mrs. Hemans.—As the literary public generally and many of our readers, especially the fairer portion of them, feel an interest in the [illegible] of this gifted woman, the following particulars respecting her, will probably be acceptable. She was in Liverpool on the 19th of April, from which port she was expected to sail in a few days for Dublin. She has chosen the latter city for her future residence. Recent travel—the many attentions forced upon her there by her extensive correspondence with the various celebrated personages of Europe, and the demands of [illegible] society, had rendered the state of her health somewhat uncertain. No one has more correct notions of American life and character, than Mrs. Hemans. In the red men of the New World—their present condition and future destiny, she manifests a deep and kindly interest. On this particular subject she has written with a pathos and beautiful fidelity which have never been surpassed.—*Phil. Gaz.*

The way of doing things sixty-six years ago.—We have before us a singular sheet, a little above foolscap size, called the Virginia Gazette, printed at Williamsburg, in the year 1766, which contains some very curious matter. Among the advertisements, we notice several describing runaway negroes, in a most unique style. John Brown describes negro Bob, rather oddly, and then says: "He is outlawed. Twenty pounds will be given to any person who will *kill the said negro, and bring me his head*, or ten, if brought alive and well, including twenty lashes well laid on from constable to constable, until he is brought home to me, which I desire he should have, or nothing to be paid for bringing him."

The same John Brown offered for sale, in the same advertisement, 190 acres of land in Warwick county, "very convenient to church, court-house, warehouse, mill, *oysters and fish*." One would naturally think that such a Christian felt a deep concern in church matters.—[illegible] Free Press.

A case is stated in the Philadelphian, of a farmer in Pennsylvania who cursed his seed before planting it. Strange as the story appears, it seems to admit of no question, that the curse was visited upon it. His corn grew up and looked as flourishing as any around it; yet there was no grain! The name of the Rev. Mr. Hoffmeier is given as vouching for the fact. The field contained about four acres.

Singular Occurrence.—A person, who was an eye witness, related to us the following curious accident, which happened on Monday last, in Springfield township, Montgomery county. A mare and colt in a barn yard, were playing about, when the mare stepping upon the cover of a well, broke through the floor and was precipitated to the bottom. The colt, surprised at the sudden disappearance of its dam, ran into a house near by, in which were sitting a woman and child. After looking around, it retreated with as much precipitancy as it had came in—ran to the well and jumped down after its dam. In about two hours they were both taken out, without having sustained any material injury, although the well was about 36 feet. The water at the bottom probably saved their lives.—*Doylestown Intelligencer.*

The Comet.—A great deal has lately been said respecting the Comet that is expected in the present month, and which is well known in astronomy as Halley's Comet. In some parts of England, its arrival is waited for with much anxiety by the credulous, in the fear that its approaching to the earth will interfere with the motion of our planet, in accordance with the laws of gravitation, and that some convulsion in the air, land or water must ensue. There have been numerous prophets who have predicted a variety of awful occurrences as connected with the presence of the bright wanderer, independently of any physical consequences; to these soothsayers we would offer the calculation of the celebrated Olbes of Bremen. The Astronomer says, "after a lapse of 85,000 years after 1834, a Comet will appear to the Earth in the same proximity as the moon; after 4,000,000 years it will reach to the distance of 7,700 geographical miles; and then if its attraction equal that of the earth, the waters of the ocean will be elevated 13,000 feet and cause a second deluge; after 20,000,000 years it will clash the earth." Here is food for the enthusiast, who prys into the deeply hidden future.

A revolutionary soldier, residing in Virginia, complains in the Charlestown Free Press, of the injustice of government in allowing him a pension of only eight dollars per month. He states that he is 77 years old, has had three wives, raised and educated twenty children, and has three more under the age of seven years, the youngest of which is less than eighteen months old. A man of such amazing physical powers must have been of vast service in the war of the revolution; and when we add his wonderful contributions to the national strength in after times—we say that most hard hearts of flint could withstand his application for "double rations." It would be wise in Congress to support a hundred such men at public expense—if they could be found. We are sorry to learn that this veteran has been severely crippled within a few years past, but are consoled with the assurance that he still enjoys good health and spirits. We give him the Spanish salutation, "may he live a thousand years."

[illegible]

It is observable that women frequent tragedies more than comedies; [illegible]

TO APPRENTICES.

[illegible]

INDUSTRY.

[illegible]

To Travellers.

[illegible]

West Chester Boarding School for Girls.

[illegible] PHILIP PRICE & Co.

To Southern and Western Merchants, DEALERS IN CLOTHING.

JAMES WILLIAMS, Jr. [illegible]

Table Rule and Art of Cutting Garments.

THE ART OF CUTTING GARMENTS. [illegible]

CHOLERA!!!

A CERTAIN [illegible] DR. JAYNE'S [illegible]

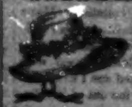
India Rubber Shoes, With Leather Soles.

[illegible] E. D. BREED. No. 6 North Sixth street.

A Cure for Piles! Chapman's Pile Ointment.

[illegible]

Straw and Silk Bonnets.



[illegible]

Drugs, Chemicals, Dye-Stuffs, Oils, Paints, Glass, &c. &c.

[illegible]

Marshall's Concentrated Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla

[illegible]

Sea Bathing.

[illegible] HUDSON BURBY. [illegible] EDWIN H. BUDD & Co.

Ore's Patent Boots and Shoes.

[illegible] CALEB A. ORE.

JOB AND ORNAMENTAL PRINTING, OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, NEATLY EXECUTED AT THE OFFICE OF THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, No. 12 Hudson's Alley, Philadelphia.

Wood Turning.

JOHN FULTON, [illegible]

LOOK HERE.

[illegible]

BRITISH COLLEGE OF HEALTH

MORISON'S UNIVERSAL VEGETABLE MEDICINES, [illegible]

CAUTION.—[illegible] MORISON'S PILLS [illegible]

Patent Fly Net

FOR CARRIAGE, GIG OR SADDLE HORSES.

[illegible] HENRY HORN.

Sea Bathing.

[illegible] B. B. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

Improved Mills

[illegible]

Wood & Reeves, WILMINGTON, DELAWARE.

[illegible]

Dr. Chapman's Cough Mixture.

[illegible]

Paper and Rag Warehouse.

[illegible]

Philadelphia Boarding & Day SCHOOL FOR YOUNG GENTLEMEN.

[illegible]

Hardware, Cutlery, & Fancy GOODS.

WILLIAM NEAL, [illegible]

Medicines, &c.

[illegible]

The Cake and Pastry Bakery.

[illegible]

Copper-Plate Printing.

[illegible]

Glue, Neat's Foot Oil.

[illegible]

Vegetable Lithontriptic AND SPECIFIC SOLVENT POWDERS.

[illegible]

Watches, Jewellery, & Silver WARE.

[illegible]

Carpenter's Saratoga Powders.

[illegible] GEORGE W. CARPENTER.

Patent Straw Cutters.

[illegible] THOMAS SHELEY.

JACOB HOFFMAN, BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,

[illegible]

Steam Mill.—Flour, Feed & Plaster.

[illegible]

Abraham Mancker, COPPERPLATE PRINTER,

[illegible]

Superior Fur Hats, at $4 50.

[illegible]

Assignment.

NOTICE [illegible]

Dr. Pheip's Highly Medicated Arcanum.

[illegible]

OLD CROSS KEYS, No. 16 and 20 North Fourth Street.

[illegible]

Fire Proof Doors, &c.

[illegible] CHARLES EVANS.

James F. Callbreath,

[illegible]

MIERS BUSCH, MANUFACTURER OF BRUSHES, Of every Description, No. 90 NORTH THIRD STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

New System of Penmanship.

TAUGHT at the corner of Sixth and [illegible]

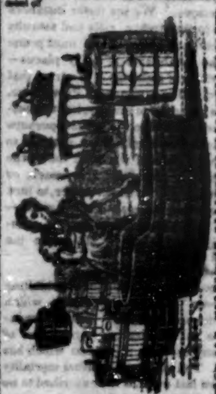
BOOK-KEEPING.

[illegible]

Bowel Complaints.

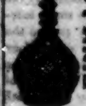
DR. JAYNE'S CARMINATIVE BALSAM, [illegible] WEST & Co.

Philadelphia Wooden Ware AND VARIETY STORE.



[illegible] CEDAR WARE. [illegible]

Glass Cutting Factory.



[illegible]

SWELLED BEAM

[illegible] J. HANNICK & CO. [illegible]

Notice to Reedmakers, Manufacturers, and Weavers.

[illegible] Extensive Cane Store. [illegible]

Dyspepsia or Indigestion

[illegible] JOHN S. CALDWELL.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
By Samuel Coate Atkinson,
No. 12 HUDSON'S ALLEY,
A few doors South of 112 Chesnut street.
TERMS—$2 50, if paid during the year.
$2 00, if paid in advance.
$3 00, if not paid during the year.
$1 25, for six months.
[illegible]

Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Vol. XII. PHILADELPHIA, JULY 28, 1832. Whole No. 574.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

VOYAGE OF THE PILGRIM FATHERS.

When worn with sorrow, toil and fear,
Our pilgrim fathers rode
Across the broad Atlantic wave,
To reach their blest abode;
Their earnest spirits often rose,
In fervent, ardent prayer
To God their father, friend and guide,
Who made their wants his care.

Often with evening's silent shade,
Slow stealing o'er the main,
And oft when morning's early dawn
Came glowing in the heaven,
'Twas then from every pious heart
The hymn of praise arose,
And heartfelt thankfulness to Him
From whom all mercy flows.

Thus day by day each passing hour
Was in his service spent,
Who sav'd them from the mighty hand
On their destruction bent,
Who brought them safe from dangers all,
And kindly led the way,
Where they might quell their rising fears,
And bid them all decay.

Thither they bent their steadfast gaze,
With every rising sun,
And to behold it was their hope,
Ere yet the day was done.
At evening, on the quarter-deck,
They lingered still in quest,
That they might but one glimpse obtain,
Ere yet they sunk to rest.

Day after day the sun arose,
And day by day it set,
While by their tear dimm'd sighted eyes,
No land was seen as yet.
Oh! who can tell the flood of joy
That o'er their spirits burst,
When the long welcom'd sound of "land"
From faltering tongue came first.

Soon did they gain the promised land,
And when they press'd the soil,
Upon their bended knees they pour'd
Thanks to the Lord of all,
For his protection on the deep,
His kind and guardian care.
Their teaching after all their toil,
The land of many a prayer.

E.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

STANZAS.

When first I knew thee, (still too dear,)
I fondly loved thee too;
Apparent worth, my heart sincere,
Made me believe thee true.

Each charming smile thy cheeks had worn
Then lingered but for me,
But now the mask's thrown off, I scorn
To waste one thought on thee.

Thine image once came o'er my heart,
Like sunshine upon the snow;
But now its light must hence depart,
Whose beams no more can warm.

That rosy smile, to others given,
My heart esteems no more,
Jus has, pure as the blush of heaven,
No power can o'er restore.

It falls upon my withered breast,
But cannot cheer it now;
The fondest love you once confessed,
Now leaves no quick'ning glow.

Oh! haste then still to one less true,
As once thy lips confessed,
No power had you, as I now do,
[illegible]

But thou art false [illegible]
The rest I need not tell—
Another's name exalt me now,
Forever! fare thee well.

A. R.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

THE MUSHROOM.

A gentle evening shower had poured a refreshing draught into the cup of every languid flower, and tipped the leaf, and strung the stem with drops like pearl and crystal, so that, when the first beams of the morning sun glared down upon the gay parterre, it seemed, as in a moment, lit up by myriads of diamonds, each blazing and bickering for fear of being outshone by some of its bright companions.

The flowers, thus enlivened and decked out with jewels, were lavishing their odors on the zephyrs that caressed them; and looked light and joyous as if they had never seen one of their fair company cut down, or known that the destroyer could come among them. They seemed as if, hailing this as the day of their creation, they were exulting in their new-found existence; and by gracefully waving and nodding, appeared to have just finished a dance to the music of the morning stars.

But, in the midst of their rejoicing, their attention was suddenly arrested and drawn towards the border of their territory, by a grave, and timid looking stranger, who seemed awe-struck at their presence, and was fearfully crouching beneath the garden wall. This was an humble Mushroom, who, alarmed, and confused, at finding herself shot up at once, from nothingness into a scene so new and beautiful, and conscious of her own uncomely form, was shrinking, as if imploring the earth whence she had just issued, to take her back from the gaze and glare of her pitiless beholders.

The effect which our little Quaker dressed foreigner's presence in the garden made on the floral tribe, was shown in ways as various as their names and hues: though all agreed in denying her a kindred claim; and, declaring that she was not a child of their common mother Nature, refused her a birthright among them. For this, the patient Mushroom would not contend. Alike aware of her own experience and weakness, and of the self sufficiency of the flowers, whose vanity had blinded them beyond conviction, she felt, that their pride could only be overcome by that meekness which is in itself invincible, where ruder arms would only bring destruction upon their employer. She therefore kept her balance, and stood in her place; bearing without complaint, the abuse and contempt of all her gay scorners; while some of them blushed with indignation, and sent out their thorns from the stem, as a sign of their power—some looked pale with the shock she had given them—some showed that their hearts were incased in gold, and others were careful to display their purple robes, as badges of their royalty. The Mushroom did not envy them for their gay colours, or fair exterior. She felt, that with all this, there were signs, too, of hidden sorrow! for a tear would now and then, steal out from among the petals of the brightest of them, which, connected with their vain looks, filled her with pity. Yet she did not address them, feeling that the most tender sympathy, and the greatest kindness coming gratuitously from one like herself, were only a wasted offering. But, as an humble, isolated thing, who had none to commune with, or to understand the uncultivated expressions which she might utter in her native tongue, she thus soliloquised:

"O why did nature bring me thus to light,
A thing unfit for use, unfit for sight;
Less like her work, than like a piece from art,
Whirled out and trimmed exact in every part;
Unlike the graceful shrub, and flexile vine,
Nor branch, nor leaf, nor bud, nor fruit are mine!
No beauteous flowers will crown my humble head—
No balmy odours on the air I shed.
But here I'm stationed, in my sober suit,
With only top and stem—I've scarce a root;
Alike uncertain of my birth and end,
I know not whence I came, or where I tend.
Yet I will wait and trust; and ne'er presume
To question justice—I, a frail Mushroom!"

She had scarce ceased speaking, when the lord of the grounds sent his servant into the garden, who, passing by the flowers, approached her as the object of his errand, and thus addressed her.

"Because thy worth, of which thou art thyself so unconscious, is of a more durable excellence than that of beauty, which flourisheth an hour and then withereth away, I am commissioned by my master to take thee into his mansion. These light daughters of vanity will, ere night, be shattered, and lie in pale fragments on the earth, to be trodden under foot; or be tossed about, the faded playthings of the wind. But thou hast a precious essence, which I shall separate from the grosser particles, in a fine fluid, and carefully preserve it in a silver phial. It will be often brought to my master's table; and its rare and savory qualities will heighten the delight of his repast, and those of the guests who shall sit around his board."

For the Saturday Evening Post.

SLEEP.

Oh sleep! thou sweetly, gently soothing power,
How like to thee, the Christian's dying hour,
When hopeful of a glorious morn, he lies
Upon a bed of death and calmly dies.

And what in fact is death? 'Tis but to sleep.
What though upon our heads the earth they heap,
Still we sleep on, all calmly in our bed,
Unconscious that mankind upon us tread.

Still we sleep on, until the glorious day,
When, bursting from our prison house of clay,
We join the universe in one glad, joyous cry,
To hail the God who for our sins did die.

JULIA.

EXTRACTS

From the Private Letters of a Late Traveller in Europe.

CALAIS, 2d April.

We arrived here last evening from Paris, after having ridden the distance of 185 miles in 26 hours. As we have now got somewhat rested, and have viewed the fortifications of this city, so famed in history, and examined the baloon in which Blanchard and Dr. Jeffries crossed the Straits from Dover to Calais, forty years ago, I have seated myself comfortably over the fire at the Hotel Dessin, where Sterne staid when in Calais, and in the summer-house of which he is said to have written a part of his "Sentimental Journey." The garden is a most beautiful spot, and is well calculated to inspire *sentimental feelings*, though at this time it is too early for it to show itself to advantage.

The Straits of Dover are about 24 miles across, and separate two nations as different in feelings, character, and manners, as in language. It is strange that these two neighboring streams should have passed by each other for centuries without mingling their waters.

DOVER, April 3.—We crossed over in the steamboat from Calais to-day, and have concluded to remain here to-night and go on to London in the morning. Dover is situated between the foot of two immense hills or mountains of chalk, which are nearly perpendicular along the coast, and present a section of chalk of some hundred feet in height to the eye of one approaching the city, which is a small, level spot at the base from which these chalky mountains rise. On the summit of one of them is Dover Castle, with Queen Elizabeth's pocket-piece, which they say can throw a ball to France. When Napoleon threatened to invade England, a very curious shaft, or well, with circular stairs from bottom to top, was cut through, near the edge of the mountain, down as low as the level of the city, by which it communicated by a subterraneous arch-way.—This was to afford an escape to the soldiers and inhabitants, in case of a defeat; for it is wholly impossible to ascend the height without such aid. It is a very curious work, and well worth stopping to see.

LONDON, April 5.—We reached London last night, after a delightful ride of about 70 miles from Dover. On our way, we stopped at Canterbury, 16 miles from Dover, and while breakfast was preparing, went to the Cathedral, where the Archbishops of Canterbury and many princes have been entombed. This is one of the most sublime edifices I have ever seen. I doubt whether France has any thing of the kind superior to it. It is gothic, and extensive beyond your imagination. We have not yet visited St. Paul's in London, nor Westminster Abbey. I presume these are superior.

April 14.—We have been in London more than a week, and have been very busy in visiting the curiosities of this great and wonderful city. Nothing fills the mind with more solemnity, or bespeaks with more eloquence the brevity of human life, and the infinite *littleness* of human greatness, than a visit to Westminster Abbey and the Tower of London. In the former, one beholds, in a thick congregation, the monuments of kings and princes, of heroes, statesmen, poets, and orators, with their marble images stretched in deathlike sleep over their earthly remains, that have centuries ago blended in indiscriminate fellowship with their mother earth. While in the latter, a long array of knights, squires and chivalrous monarchs, mounted on horseback, and clad in the *identical armour* that was worn by them in their lifetime, seem to greet the stranger. Thus, in silent review, these representatives of England's greatness and prowess, in different ages, pass before the visitor, and remind him how short and insignificant is the life of man.

This custom of preserving the identical armour of their kings gives the English a good idea of many of their physical peculiarities, which they could not otherwise possess. The sizes of their persons are perfectly represented by these suits of steel, which enveloped them from head to foot. Some of the equestrian statues are furnished with the same long, tremendous lances for tilting, which were borne in the tournaments in the ages of chivalry. Among other curiosities and relicks of antiquity, we were shown the axe with which Anne Boleyn, the unfortunate wife of the capricious Henry VIII, was beheaded; and a curious thing it is. By the figure of its shape, which I here draw, you will perceive it was made for the use of a left-handed person, which the executioner really was. Henry sent to France for him.

We have also visited the Tunnel under the Thames, and been nearly half across under the channel of the river. The work is at present about half completed, but suspended for want of funds, for which the proprietors have made application to the government. The tunnel consists of two arched ways, each sufficiently wide for carriages to pass, and for a side walk for foot passengers. The whole is plaistered, white-washed and beautifully lighted with gas, and is quite dry and pleasant.

PERTH, SCOTLAND, June 15.—We are now seated in a charming saloon, with windows extending to the floor, and overlooking the broad stream of the river Tay, in Perth, where a magnificent stone bridge, with nine superb arches, stretch across it. While my friends are busy writing in their journals, I will give you an extract from mine, such as it is.

"May 26.—Left Dublin at 7 o'clock, A. M. in the stage-coach for Belfast, 89 miles. These Irish miles are formidable things, *four* of them making *five* of our English miles. Breakfasted at "*Man of War's.*" Country barren and cold, for 20 miles or more; after that the soil is fine and well cultivated. Dined at Newry—reached Belfast at 9 in the evening. Went out in the morning to see the town of Belfast. It is an active, flourishing place, and rises in importance every year.

"The whole landed interest of Belfast is vested in the Marquis of Dongall, whose son has the title of Earl of Belfast.

* * * * * * *

"At one o'clock we left Belfast for Coleraine, distant about 48 Irish miles, where we arrived about dark. 28th—Took a post-chaise for Bush Mills, nine miles from Coleraine, and a mile and a half from the Giant's Causeway, the object of our journey. Stepped about half-way to the Causeway, to see the singularly picturesque ruins of Dunluce Castle.

"This celebrated castle was built upon a bold, abrupt rock, projecting somewhat into the sea, and entirely isolated from the main land, and scarcely large enough for the foundation of the huge superstructure, whose walls are in some places only a continuation of the perpendicular sides of the rocks which rise out of the sea more than 100 feet, and against whose immovable base the furious surges of the Northern Ocean dash themselves in vain. The only access to the castle is over a wall of inches wide, which is built upon the arch, sprung across the chasm between the rock and the shore. And it is over this that the visitor must pass at a giddy height. The walls are yet quite entire in many parts, and several apartments, the flooring and steps of which was of stone, can be visited, but not those formed with wood. Indeed, one window lintel is all that I saw of wood which had survived the general decay of that perishable substance.

"There is one small chamber, said to be under the care of a banshee, or fairy, called Mau Roe, who sweeps the room regularly every night.—Our road-book says, 'this fiction originated in the fact that the floor does always seem as if just swept, an appearance caused, no doubt, by the wind, which rushes through this, as well as other apartments of the building.' But Mau Roe had been very remiss the night before our visit, or we had come too early, for the room was any thing but clean; it having become the haunt of sea-fowl birds. Beneath the centre of this huge rock is a vast cavern, passing through it, from the water to the rooms or chasm between the rock and the cave, which is somewhat higher than the water. Whether this was formed by nature or by art, it is impossible to say; but it furnishes a very easy communication with the ocean, should all intercourse with the land be cut off. This passage, about 25 feet high and 20 wide, forms a singular feature in this striking ruin.

From the Mirror of Taste.

BATHING.

"Even from the body's purity,
"The mind receives a secret sympathetic glow."

While we are pleased to perceive the salutary care being taken by our citizens generally during the present emergency, to produce a general state of cleanliness both in doors and out, it must not be forgotten that a proper attention to personal cleanliness is not to be omitted. Among the means used, *bathing* claims the first rank in importance. The waste of the human body passes off in the form of vapour or moisture through innumerable small pores in it; and it follows, when these are in any way obstructed, that one of the grand outlets of the waste of the body is cut off; and if it cannot find another passage by the bowels or the lungs, it will remain and corrupt the mass of the blood. Even if it do in the end obtain an outlet by the lungs, the kidneys, &c. it must first pass back again by the absorbents and the blood, and consequently a disease may be produced before it can escape. Under this view of the subject, it will at once be perceived, that one of the most important effects of bathing is, the purification of the skin, and freeing its pores from obstruction. The waste and refuse of the bones, the muscles and the blood, which pass through the skin in the form of perspiration, are often arrested on its surface by dust and other impurities; which, with the perspired moisture, unite and form a thin incrustation. If this crust, formed by dust and perspiration be not removed by washing and bathing, the absorbents instantly set about removing it; and to do this, it must be carried back again into the mass of the blood, which in nine cases out of ten will produce more or less derangement or bad health; but in bathing as in eating, we would beg leave to caution our readers against intemperance. "The players," said Garrick, "when they hit on a good thing, never know when they have enough of it." There is much good meaning in the observation, and it applies not only to players, but to eaters, drinkers, and bathers. Occasional warm bathing is very beneficial, but its frequent repetition at this season of the year is attended with debility, and is consequently improper. Where frequent bathing is desirable, the cold should be preferred to the warm bath. Cold, either in the form of air or water, is a stimulant to the skin, and consequently imparts new vigor to the respiratory functions. During the prevalence of the present alarm, we should suppose that men would have the best chance of escaping a visitation from the cholera (if it should reach the city) who indulged moderately in eating and drinking, preserved the body regular, kept his skin clean by occasional cold bathing, avoided exposure to the morning and evening air, and maintained a uniformly cheerful temperament of mind.

The baths of Mr. Swaim, South Seventh St., unequivocally one of the most splendid establishments of the kind in this country, furnish every facility and accommodation for this luxurious and salutary indulgence, and the high importance of keeping the skin clean during the present conjuncture of circumstances, we hope will not be forgotten by our readers.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

TO ——

Nay, do not thus, with thy pallid cheek, and eye sunk in despair,
Look wildly on my meagre form, for mis'ry too is there:
Thy heart is broken, well I know, there's anguish in thy look;
But turn thy face, my eye cannot that deadly sorrow brook.

The days of joy, the halcyon days of hope, of peace, and life,
The mountain winds have swept away, with storms and tempests rife;
Forever are they gone, nor left one gleam of hope to cheer
The frozen heart, with anguish fill'd, with sorrow cold and drear.

Once we were happy, once with love our mutual heart was fill'd,
And youth and innocence were pledged that our vows should be fulfill'd;
That pledge was registered, by the breeze of heaven borne,
To the aerial skies, where truth and [illegible], the inmates blest adore.

Thy vows, oh heaven, were false! thy love with absence died,
Another sought and gain'd thy hand, and calls thee now his bride;—
With wealth not love, thy hand was bought, to grace a banquet hall,
And o'er thy smile, is a glittering veil, love's mockery a pall.

But nay, I'll not upbraid—go to thy husband's home,
Think not of me; without a guide, o'er distant climes I'll roam;
I seek not peace, but in the din of the cannon's awful roar,
To forget the world—unfaithful hearts—deceitful hearts implore.

A TALE OF THE PLAGUE.

A young merchant in the city was seized with the symptoms of the disorder, just as the day had been fixed, which was to unite him with his mistress. Some difficulties had been thrown in the way of the union by a crabbed guardian; and many hours had not elapsed from their removal, and every thing been settled, (which the lover hastened to see done with the greatest impatience,) when the terrible spots appeared, that were to cut him off from a union with the uninfected. It is supposed that the obstacles in the first instance, and the hurry afterwards, threw his blood into a ferment, which exasperated the attack. He wished to make light of the matter and to go about his ordinary concerns; but the strangeness of his sensations, and the thought of the peril that he might bring to his mistress, soon made him give up this pretension. He said, that his horror first inclined him to cry aloud, to tear his hair, and dash himself against the wall of the room; but the thoughts of her again controlled him, and he resolved to go through every thing as patiently as might be, lest he should add to his chances of losing her. He sent her a message to that effect, bidding her be of good heart; and then in a passion of tears, which he resolved should be his last, but which, he said, seemed to give him a wonderful kind of humble support, betook himself to his prayers, and so to his bed.

He was soon left alone with none but an old nurse to attend him; but as he did not sleep, and the good woman, [illegible] great deal, he thought [illegible] day he might as well rise and go into the garden for a little air.

The Garden, though in the city, was a very pretty one, and as it abutted on some grounds belonging on one side to a church, and on the other to a field where they shot at butts, was removed both from sight and noise, and might be called even solitary. He found himself charmingly weak; and the air, instead of relieving, seemed to bring the weight of an ocean with it; but there was grass and roses, and he thought it would add to the grace of his memory with her he loved, if he died in so sweet a spot rather than in the house. Besides he could not bear to think of dying in what he hoped would have been his bridal room. These reflections made him again shed tears in spite of himself; and he lay down on a bench under a tree, wishing he could melt away in that tender despair.

The young gentleman guessed that he had laid in this way a good hour, during which he had a sleep that a little refreshed him, when he heard himself called by his name. He thought it was the nurse, and looked towards the house, but saw nobody. The name was repeated twice, the last time with the addition of an epithet of tenderness, which he knew could come from no such person. His heart began to beat, and his ear guiding him truly to the voice, which he now recognised, he saw, on the top of the wall opposite him, and under a tree which overhung it from the outside, his beloved mistress, holding with one hand on a bough, and with the other supporting herself in the posture of one who intended to come down. 'Oh, Richard!' said she, 'what a blessing to find you here, and nobody to hinder me! I have cheated them, and slunk away,—my love! my life!'

Our lover said, these last little words had a wonderful effect on him. With all her tenderness, his betrothed bride had never yet indulged it so far as to utter such 'conjugal' words, (that was his phrase.) He said they seemed to give her a right to join him; and they filled him with such love and gratitude, that the very langour of his illness became confounded with a bewitching pleasure.

He confessed, that the dread of her being infected, though it still recurred to him, was much fainter than before. However, he the more thought it was his duty to urge it, and did so.—But the lady had no such dread. She had come on purpose to brave it. In vain he spoke as loudly as he could, and rose up and began to drag his steps towards her, in vain he made signs for her not to descend. 'Dearest Richard,' said she, 'if you cannot help me down, it is but an easy jump, and do you think any thing will induce me to go back? I am come to nurse you, and make you happy.'

'You will die,' said the lover, in a faint voice, now arrived within hearing and still making signs of refusal.

'Oh no: Heaven will bless us, cried she: 'I will not go back, mark me; I will not indeed; I cannot, much less now I have seen you, and in that sick gown. But I see you cannot help me down. You are unable. Therefore I come.'

With these words she made the jump, and the next minute was supporting him in her arms.—She put her arm round him, and took his repelling hand into hers, and raising herself kissed him on the mouth, saying, 'Now I belong to you. Let me seat you on the bench, and get you some drink. I am your wife now, and your servant, and your nurse.'

Their eyes were filled with tears, and the lover could only lift his hand towards heaven, as much as to say, that, 'they should at all events live there. Not being able to reach the bench, he sat down in a thicket of roses. The young lady went to get him some drink, and returned with news that she had waked the astonished nurse, and sent her to tell her guardian where she was. Nobody expected him to venture to come and fetch her, and he did not.

He told the gentleman who had these particulars from him, that this behaviour of his betrothed bride, put him in a state so new and transporting, that he conceived an alteration of his blood must have taken place, very speedily after her return from the house; for though he could hardly bear his delight, he began manifestly to get better within an hour afterwards.—The lady never received the infection.

SONNET.

A pensive gloom o'ershrouds the gayest heart,
To see the dead in mute oblivion sleep;
To see the tear of unfeigned sorrow start,
From laughing eyes, roused to sigh or weep.

To see the pleasured mother, to her breast
Her first-born's corse in bitter anguish place,
And have no tender, answering kiss impressed
By cherub lips upon her pallid face.

The withering paleness of the placid cheek
When death hath placed his icy finger there,
The sightless eye, the shroud and coffin speak
More eloquent than words—proud man, prepare.

AVON BARD.

LITHOGRAPHY.

Lithography is the art of printing or taking impressions from stone.

It was invented by Alois Senefelder, at Munich, about the year 1796.

The father of Senefelder was an actor. It was his intention to have educated his son for the profession of the law; but this did not suit his taste; and after his father's death, he attached himself to the theatre, and became an author. He was reduced in his circumstances; and being in search of some cheap way by which he might print his own works, he accidentally made the important discovery of this art.

His mother requested him one day to make out a bill for washing clothes, and not having paper at hand, he wrote the list of articles on a stone which he had prepared for the purpose of etching. Some time after, when he was about to erase the writing, the thought occurred to him, that by preparing the stone with aqua fortis, and applying printer's ink to it, it might be possible to take impressions from it as from wood engravings. He tried this and several subsequent experiments, and the result was the art of Lithography.

Senefelder at first made his discovery a secret; but in 1799, the king of Bavaria gave him an exclusive privilege to practice his new art for fifteen years, after which he made no exertions to keep a knowledge of it from the world.

The art was introduced into England about the year 1802, and into France in 1807, by M. Andre, a musical composer, who disposed of the secret to all who would purchase it for a given sum. His first attempts, however, at printing, were rather unsuccessful.

Count Lasteyrie distinguished himself by his exertions to advance the art. He visited Germany for the purpose of acquiring information, and while there, he engaged a Mr. Engleman to study the art at Munich; after which, in conjunction with several other gentlemen, he set up a lithographic establishment in Germany.

In 1816, Mr. Engleman opened a printing establishment in Paris, where he soon had six presses in operation. The art now assumed a considerable degree of importance; artists of ingenuity turned their attention to it and daily improvements were made.

Lithography was first successfully practiced in America by Mr. William Pendleton, about the year 1824.

The stones are prepared for drawing by having their surfaces made smooth and uniform. The lines are drawn by the artist with a composition made of tallow, wax, shellac, common soap, and lamp-black, the usual proportions of which are—tallow, 1 oz.; shellac, 1 oz.; soap, 1½ oz.; and lamp-black, 1½ oz. This composition, when undiluted, is formed into small rolls, and receives the name of crayon or graphic chalk. —When diluted with water, it is called lithographic ink, and in this form it is applied to the stone by means of steel pens or camel's hair pencils.

Drawings executed with the pen are the most durable, and many more impressions can be taken from them, than those executed by means of the chalk.

It requires a good deal of skill in an artist to make a fine drawing on stone. The subject may be traced on the stone with red chalk or a lead pencil, but it must be done very lightly. When drawing, the artist must vary the pressure of the hand according to the tint which he wishes to obtain; or he may obtain any gradation of tints by varying the thickness of the lines or the distance at which they are placed from each other. A scraper is used to erase all errors and to procure lights.

When a drawing is finished, it is carried to the printer, who pours upon the stone diluted nitric acid, which produces a chemical change upon its surface, and discharges the alkali of the soap which enters into the composition of the crayon and ink. This process is called etching.

The stone is then covered with a solution of gum arabic, which fills up the pores, and prevents the ink from spreading.

Previous to printing, the stone is wet with water, which is absorbed by every part of it except that which has been touched by the composition, for grease will not unite with water, while all calcareous stones possess the property of imbibing fluids, except they be protected by oily substances.

A roller is now charged with printing ink, and being made to pass over the stone, the ink readily adheres to the greasy lines of the drawing, but does not to those parts covered with water.—The impressions are obtained in the same way as those from engravings.—After each impression, it is necessary to wet the stone and apply the roller charged with ink.

It will be seen that the process of obtaining prints by lithographic engravings, is much less mechanical than any other mode, for it is founded upon a judicious application of chemical principles. The printers' ink being oily, readily unites with the oily composition which has been applied to the stone in drawing, while neither will unite with the water. These are the general principles upon which the art is founded.

The number of impressions which can be taken from one lithographic drawing, when executed with the crayon, may vary from 300 to 1500, according to the fineness of the tints.

The art of lithography possesses many advantages over that of engraving. An engraving must be a copy, but a drawing on stone may receive many nice touches from the hand and skill of the artist. An impression from a copper plate can be transferred to stone by pressure, and then be printed in the same manner as if it had been originally drawn on stone. The process of transferring an engraving to stone is extremely simple. The engraving must be laid with its surface upon water, until it becomes thoroughly wet, when it is taken and applied to the surface of the stone, which has been prepared in the usual manner. An equal pressure is now made by means of a roller, till the ink leaves the paper and adheres to the stone.

The cheapness of lithographic prints brings them within the reach of all classes of society, and the works of authors which require embellishment, are by this art reduced in price.

From the Casket.

EN PASSANT, OR A REVERIE ON FOREIGN CLIMES.

*Dedicated to Mrs. and Miss S**** of Philadelphia.*

O how I long to travel—to survey
The land where learning triumphs over time,
Where genius bask in glory now grown grey,
And grandeur lifts her lineaments sublime;
The land of love, and luxury, and crime,
Where dazzling beauty dwells array'd in smiles,
And the rich groves of lemon and of lime,
Waft odours sweet as from the eastern isles,
The land of ruins where old Rome appears,
Dimly amid the darkness of departed years.

I long to ride upon the rushing deep,
Across the billows of Atlantic foam,
To Albion's cliffs where genius may not weep,
Nor wisdom worship at her shrine forlorn;
Where science never yet was doom'd to mourn,
In dungeons o'er discoveries she made,
Nor Like a Galileo to have torn
The laurels from her temples to degrade,
Nor like a Camoens to be exiled,
And curse the sacred soil that cherish'd him a child.

In London's little world I sigh to stand,
And gaze upon the moving masquerade,
On her tall temples and her towers so grand,
Where many a dreadful drama hath been play'd,
Now famed in story, where queen Mary pray'd
Her cruel kinsmaid's mercy, but in vain;
And Richard's soul a deed of blood essay'd,
A horrid deed too dark to do again;
Where lady Jane, to think on death retired,
And cruel Henry's queens in ignominy expired.

Yes, I have sigh'd to muse, but for one day,
In Westminster's famed Abbey, 'midst the throng
Of fallen heroes, kings now pass'd away,
And that congenial few the sons of song,
To whom those marble monuments belong;
And thence thro' England's confines, to survey
Those ancient castles, monuments of wrong,
And feudal tyranny—those ruins grey,
Where now the owl [illegible] forth her doleful air,
Unmindful of the groups that once assembled there.

And I have long'd to press the silver sands
Of gay and gallant France, the land of mirth,
But more to be where princely Paris stands,
The mingled Babel of this babbling earth;
Pandora's box where discord owns her birth,
And Fashion sits upon her gaudy throne;
The home of contrast—wickedness and worth,
To peace and pensive wickedness unknown,
Great seat of empire, variable as wind,
Dread scene of Bourbon folly and Napoleon's mind.

The standing novel of the world she seems,
A grand romance in which all heroes are,
And incidents are changing like our dreams,
From love's delight's to horrid civil war;
Now made a dungeon, now a freedom's car,
And now exiling her old tyrant king,
Then hailing a new monarch, but to mar
The picture of their own imagining.
While one hails young Bordeaux with all his heart,
One cries Republic, and another Bonaparte.

But most to Italy, fair land of flowers,
Where Beauty's pouting lip of love is seen,
I fain would fly there 'mid her groves and bowers,
And gayer gardens in their garb of green;
To gaze upon the grandeur of the scene,
That did to boyhood's dreams so bright appear,
Lovely as Eden of the earth has been,
For many morns and moonlight eves are here;
And serenading gondolas here glide,
Beneath some listening lady's lattice o'er the tide.

Sweet clime of clustering grapes and golden fruit,
What heart will beat not in thy classic plains;
Where Tully spoke, what tongue may dare be mute
Where Virgil sang, what harp may hush its strains;
And who to fame's proud temple e'er attains,
Can in Italia's galleries survey,
Of learning and of art, the rich remains,
Achiev'd by genius in her proudest day,
Nor feel a glow of glory to admire,
The land of the illustrious and the living lyre.

In reverie I rove, to where old Rome
Still lifts her lingering head above her halls,
Once echoing eloquence, but now the tomb
Of former grandeur, glittering on those walls;
For there where now the crumbling column falls,
The mighty Cæsars once applauded were,
Obedient to ambition's constant calls,
And where the Forum lies in ruins there,
Great Tully's tongue once thundered in debate,
And Cicero big with the gathering storms of state.

Amid the ruins of old Rome, to sit
And dream, were bliss romance hath never known,
The scenes of ancient wisdom and of wit;
Perhaps the spot where once the world's proud throne
Stood deck'd with diadems, but now alone
In fragments sever'd by the tooth of time,
The haunt of fleecy flocks—perhaps where shone
The Colosseum splendid and sublime;
Where once the ghastly gladiator bled,
And christian blood by tigers' teeth unwept was shed.

Vesuvius, to my soul thou bringst a dream
Of wonder, and amazement, and desire;
Would I could see, thee whose doubtful stream
Of liquid lava like an ocean dire,
O'erwhelm'd those cities where one general pyre,
Saw thousands perish as poor Pliny died;
Dead Pompeii, what eye to gaze would tire,
Within thy awful tomb of wonders wide;
Thus that hast lain almost two thousand years,
Again apparent, or thy gloomy shade appears.

There are thy streets, but where the chariots now,
And those who drove them, and the crowds of old,
Alas, their death-like form and chiselled brow,
May still be seen, still clinging to their gold;
As in that fatal hour, when never told
The coming doom, and cautioned them to fly,
And there the wine cup stands, the vast grown cold,
And tables loaded with their luxury;
There too the gay assembly room is seen,
With all its painted glories and its garlands green.

Unlike the ruin'd Carthage, and the fall
Of Grecian glory in old ocean seen,
There as they once were seen, are now seen all
The objects that in ages past have been,
The same that they are now, a link between
The people of the present and the past,
So strange that time appears but as a screen,
Dividing us from that dread hour aghast;
To thee too Herculaneum, I fain
Would bend my weary steps and meditate again.

Greece, glorious Greece, thou bringest to the soul,
The memory of thy monuments of mind,
The tombs of all thy talent, till control
Is vain to curb the wish, that is inclined
To stray in shades where Socrates could find
Instruction, and where Plato often stray'd
To gaze upon Parnassus, where reclined
The maiden muses in their flowery shade;
Ay, and to gaze in wonder on that clime,
In song and other wisdom most of all sublime.

MILFORD BARD.

CURIOUS PARTICULARS OF DR. JOHNSON'S MARRIAGE.—The artless manners, and rustic prettiness of Lucy Porter, had won Johnson's youthful heart when she was on a visit at the Rev. John Hunter's, Master of the Free School, Litchfield, in Johnson's youthful days. The peculiar appearance, however, of Johnson, could not tempt the lady to a return of his passion; and at length she returned to her parents at Birmingham. Business requiring Johnson's presence in that neighborhood on the death of his father, and calling upon his former mistress there, he found her parent dying. With that affectionate friendship which particular attentions always experienced from him, he passed all his leisure hours at Mr. Porter's, attending his sick bed, and a few months after his death, asked Mrs. Johnson's consent to his marriage with the widow.

Mrs. Porter has been represented as very fat, with a red face, and indifferent features, and in her speech and manners affected, and bordering on girlish levity; while Johnson, on his first introduction to her, exhibited an appearance yet more singular. He was then lean and lank, so that his immense structure of bones, was hideously striking to the eye, while the scars occasioned by the scrofula, were deeply visible. His hair, which was straight and stiff, he wore separated behind; and he often had, seemingly, convulsive starts, and odd gesticulations, which tended to excite at once surprise and ridicule. Mrs. Porter, however, was so much engaged by his conversation, that she overlooked all these external disadvantages, and expressed to her daughter "this is the most sensible man that I ever saw in my life."

Johnson's mother, as might naturally be expected, expressed her surprise at a request so imprudent and extraordinary, both on account of their disparity of years and her want of fortune. "No, Sam," said she, "my willing consent you will never have to so preposterous a match. You are twenty-five, and she is turned of fifty. If she had any prudence, this request would never have been made to me. Where are your means of subsistence? Porter has died poor, in consequence of his wife's expensive habits. You have great talents, but as yet have turned them into no profitable channel."

"Mother," replied Johnson, "I have not deceived Mrs Porter: I have told her the worst of me, that I am of mean extraction; that I have no money: and that I have had an uncle hanged! She replied that she valued no one more or less for his descent; that she had no more money than myself; and that though she had not had a relation hanged, she had fifty who deserved hanging."

After some little lapse of time, however, matters were brought to a conclusion, and Derby was fixed on as the place where the ceremony should be performed, (on the 9th July, 1736,) for which place the bride and bridegroom set out on horseback. The singular account of their journey to church, on the nuptial morning, is given by Boswell, in the Doctor's own words to him: "Sir, she had read the old romances, and had got into her head the fantastical notion that a woman of spirit should use her lover like a dog. So, Sir, at first she told me that I rode too fast, and that she could not keep up with me; and when I rode a little slower, she passed me, and complained that I lagged behind. I was not to be made the slave of caprice; and I resolved to begin as I meant to end. I therefore pushed on briskly till I was fairly out of her sight; the road lay between two hedges, so I was sure she could not miss it; and I contrived that she should soon come up with me; when she did, I observed her to be in tears."

This, it must be allowed, was a singular beginning of connubial felicity, yet he proved a most affectionate and indulgent husband to the last moment of her life. He once told Topham Beauclerk with much gravity; "Sir, it was a love match on both sides;" and in his "Prayers and Meditations," we find very remarkable evidence that his regard and fondness for her never ceased, even after her death.—*Boswell's Life of Johnson.*

An important debate took place, on the 24th May, in the British House of Commons, touching the abolition of negro slavery in the West Indies. A committee on the subject was appointed, and great efforts will be made to accomplish the design of immediate emancipation. We take, as a specimen of the tone of the abolitionists, the annexed passage of a speech of Mr. O'Connell in the debate.

"He thought that the present was a time peculiarly favourable to the consideration of the question, and he strongly recommended those who advocated the West India interests to take advantage of the existing temper and condition of the House, to secure for themselves terms which they could not expect from a House of Commons so popularly constituted as they might rest assured the next House of Commons would be. No candidate could hope to enter a reformed House of Commons unless deeply pledged to the emancipation of the negroes. In England the question had been recently settled; in Ireland it had long been. No Irish Member would support the system which made one man the property of another. Much had been said of the difficulties attendant upon any attempt to settle the long-contested question of negro slavery; but to his mind it did appear that the difficulty lay, not in the abolition, but in the continuance of slavery. The time had at length arrived when the House ought to express its determination to emancipate the negroes of the West Indies, and set to the Spaniards and the Americans such an example as would render it impossible for those States to continue the abominable system any longer. If the House were not already convinced of the justice and expediency of conceding emancipation, he felt that at that time of day it would be needless for him to press it further upon their attention.

Such are the numbers, the intelligence, and the political power of those by whom this earnest hope, or rather we may say this settled purpose, is entertained—such above all, is their weight of character and moral influence in the community, that, in the words of Lord Goderich, it will be a fatal illusion to suppose that the abolition of slavery can be long averted. To prolong a contest, of which the result cannot but be unfavourable, will only add to the final amount of that distress, which the West India proprietors have already brought upon themselves by their obstinate adherence to their own vicious policy.

In the course of the debate, Mr. Hume related the following anecdote, which is probably new to most of our readers.

He begged to state an anecdote to the House respecting General Washington, who acted so imprudently as to give, in his will, freedom to his slaves, but with one condition—viz. not until the decease of Mrs. Washington. It is hardly necessary to say that Mrs. Washington was advised not to go to bed that night before she had emancipated the whole of the slaves—(hear, and laugh.)

SONG OF DEATH.

The servant of heaven, but the monarch of earth,
The death of creation is that of my birth,
My office eternal, extensive my sway,
Despotic I rule o'er the creatures of clay.

From the moment the embryo wakens to life,
Its footsteps unerr'd with perils are rife,
And often while fresh from the hand of its God,
The blossom of infancy falls at my nod.

The vigor of youth is but lustreless found,
When my influence, baneful, is scatter'd around;
And of manhood the strength can no longer avail
When I, the destroyer, his vitals assail.

No pity is spent on the weakness of age,
But remorseless he's hurried from life's transient stage;
And beauty, which often man's destiny sways,
In my breast not a moment's compassion can raise.

The proud and the humble, the lord and the slave,
I level alike in the realms of the grave;
None my grasp can elude nor my visit postpone,
In the peasant's rude hut or the monarch's high throne.

By ministers mighty my mandates are sped,
And legions are called to repose with the dead;
War ushers them forth, and slaughter and strife,
Or pestilence closes the portals of life;

Or should earth exult in the blessings of peace,
And the sad desolation of pestilence cease,
A messenger's found to perform my decrees,
Less dreaded, though not less destructive than these:

Intemperance proves an insidious foe,
By whose agency, mortals with speed are laid low:
They dream not the cup which so oft they have fill'd
Is poison, a demon of death has distilled.

Shun thy vices, oh man! let all discord subside,
And war be dethron'd with ambition and pride;
To conquer disease, let but temperance reign,
And health and contentment shall flourish again.

Unappall'd by the gloom to my nature allied,
Then life toward its close shall more tranquilly glide,
And when to a wearisome length it attains,
As the last friendly refuge, my summons remains.

HAROLD.

HON. JUDGE M'LEAN,

ASSOCIATE JUSTICE OF THE UNITED STATES' SUPREME COURT.

John M'Lean was born in Somerset County, in the State of New Jersey, on the 11th of March, 1785. During his childhood, his father moved to the vicinity of Lexington, in Kentucky, where he remained until he purchased a tract of land in the Miami country, which he first occupied in 1797. He continued to reside on the same farm, now brought by the progress of improvement within the limits of the State of Ohio. The restricted pecuniary means of Mr. M'Lean, prevented him from conferring on his sons the advantages of a classical education, even if there had been seminaries for imparting such instruction in those distant settlements. His sons could partake only of the inferior education to be derived from the common schools in the country. In these schools, John M'Lean, the subject of this notice distinguished himself from the earliest period of his career. He always occupied the first place in his class, and as a pupil, was noticed for the firmness of purpose which has so strongly marked his subsequent life.

He continued on his father's farm, engaged in the honorable and invigorating labors of an husbandman, until 1803. Becoming desirous of enlarging the stores of his knowledge, he left his farm and his father's house, and commenced the study of the Latin language, and other branches of liberal learning, under the care of two gentlemen in the neighborhood, well qualified to superintend his education.

In 1804, he entered the office of General Cane, the clerk of the courts in Cincinnati. During three years, he here availed himself of every opportunity of improvement. In this office he began the study of the law, under the care of Arthur St. Clair, son of the unfortunate General of the same name, and a gentleman of eminent legal attainments. Aware that the means of acquiring knowledge had been restricted in the first part of his life, young M'Lean now resolved to achieve all that untiring diligence could accomplish, to place himself on an equality, in point of information, with those who had possessed advantages superior to his own. His mental application was severe and unintermitted. That no time might be lost, he limited his hours of sleep and relaxation to the smallest demands of nature. His assiduity was well rewarded. In 1807, he commenced the practice of the law. At that time there were several gentlemen at the bar, of considerable distinction. Mr. M'Lean soon gained an established reputation, and with it extensive business, which he maintained amidst powerful competition. By the efforts of his own unassisted powers, he soon rose to public notoriety and usefulness.

In 1812, at the age of twenty-seven years, he was selected as a candidate for Congress, in the district in which he resided, and which included Cincinnati. He was elected by more than double the number of votes given to two other citizens who were supported against him. He took his seat in Congress in the summer session succeeding the declaration of war. It was an era of deep interest, demanding great wisdom and energy in the conduct of public affairs. A system of revenue was adopted, and various other subjects of great moment were acted upon. Mr. M'Lean was young and inexperienced, and showed his good sense by avoiding to take part in the debates, preferring to enlarge his knowledge by listening to the arguments of mature statesmen. He uniformly gave his support to the administration, as was the case with nearly all the other members from the west. The first important measure of which he was a public advocate, was a bill to compensate those individuals who lost their property, which was employed in the public service at Detroit. He was also author of the measure which placed the widows of the officers and soldiers who fell in battle, on the half pay pension list for five years. The benefits of this humane act were extensively felt by a class of persons whose bereaved condition deeply excited the public sympathies. Mr. M'Lean thenceforward took a prominent position in the various discussions on the policy of the war, supporting the administration with great steadiness and vigor.

He was a member of the Committee on "Foreign Relations," and also of that on "Public Lands." While at Washington, he had much local business of his constituents to transact, which was incident to the state of the conflict with Great Britain. His first period of duty in the House of Representatives having closed, he was re-elected by the unanimous vote of the district. No one was named as his opponent. It is a most honorable fact, and one which cannot be very often adduced in regard to the objects of public favor, that not the slightest censure was ever attached to the public or private character of Mr. M'Lean. During the session of the Legislature of Ohio, in 1814—15, he was strongly urged to become a candidate for the Senate of the United States, but declined. At the next session of the Legislature of Ohio, he yielded to the wishes of his friends, and was unanimously elected a Judge of the Supreme Court of the State.

During six years he discharged the arduous